

CONNING TOWER 1949

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THE STAFF
"THE CONNING TOWER"
1949

THE CONNING TOWER

VOL. IV 1949 NO. 1

MAGAZINE STAFF

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The staff wishes to commend the Commercial Department for the excellent work they did in typing the copy for the magazine.



CONNING TOWER STAFF

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Front Row: E. Ellins (standing), G. Robb, E. Kell, J. Black, R. Hunter, F. Chisholm, J. Farrington, R. Watson, G. Pott, N. Hoare.



FOREWORD

It is a pleasure to write the foreword which introduces the revival of the Conning Tower. During the war and the period immediately following, it was the opinion of the student bodies that the scarce materials and labour used in its production, would be better directed to other needs of our economy.

The distinguished part taken by graduates and ex-students of the school in every phase of the war effort, was a source of pride to all of us. We welcome also the opportunity to record the splendid contribution made by the Staff and Student Body during that period.

To the students who remain in school, may I extend the hope for a pleasant and satisfying school life. You are reminded again that the qualities which make for success in school, are the same which make for success after school is over.

To those who will graduate this year, we wish every success in your future undertaking. While you were in school, you were given opportunities to develop qualities of industry, initiative and co-operation. Insofar as these characteristics have become your own, we look forward in confidence with you to a life of useful service.

In conclusion, may I express my thanks and appreciation for the continued co-operation of the Staff and the Student Body during the past years.

E. H. G. WORDEN.

Literary

IT'S A GREAT LIFE

They wander around the school in a bewildered daze, running to keep up with the line so they will not be last, clutching their brand-new books tightly to their chests, and always ending up in the wrong room to the great amusement of the older pupils. These are the first-formers. They look so little and ignorant; but they will learn! By the end of the first term they can sing the hymns in assembly without looking at their hymn sheets, very much; they never get lost in the halls any more; and they begin to feel as if maybe they are a part of the school after all.

Then, they are in second form. How wonderful it is not to be a first former any more! They can look down on those poor miserable creatures who stumble through the halls. They can write 10A or 10B or 10C proudly beside their names, now. To prove how extraordinary they are, they must join every club and team in the school. They flit merrily through drama clubs, basketball, hockey, ice carnivals—anything. They are in second form.

The thrill begins to wear off a bit in third form. The homework gets a bit heavier, but not really enough to notice. They can still belong to all their clubs. What is a detention now and then? Fifth form is coming into view now but it is still too far away to think about. Anyway, there is too much to do.

In fourth form (if they have survived the last two wild years) these pupils begin to realize that they are pupils. They think it might be a good idea if they did a bit of homework now and then. It has suddenly occurred to them that the work is harder. Besides, there is the little matter of deciding on what course to take next year. So, they reluctantly drop a few clubs and begin to settle down. Sometimes.

And then they are in fifth form! They should feel like big shots. But there is not enough time. There is too much homework to do and too much to think about. In fact they might even feel a bit unsure. (Of course they never show it). They realize they do not know very much after all. (They never show that either). And what about next year? It's a great life, isn't it?

SHIRLEY SANDERS, 13B

STORM

The sky look'd grey with some dark mood,
A wailing wind was blowing;
The whispering fir-tree sadly stood,
A storm brewed,—dark, foreboding.

The heavens roared in angry tone,
Wind and rain swirled sweeping,
And o'er the glens we heard the moans
Of wood nymphs, sadly weeping.

Suddenly the harsh storms hush,
And tiny rays of light appear;
As from the rocks the freshets gush,
A robin tells that dawn is near.

Weak but refreshed the fir-trees stand,
Still whispering in the cool woodland.

NANCY WESTERN



TEACHING STAFF 1948-9 SEASON

Front Row: Mr. Metcalfe, Miss Govenlock, Miss Campbell, Miss Mulholland, Mr. Worden, Miss Smith, Miss Found, Miss Miller, Mr. Armstrong.

Second Row: Mr. Gemmell, Mr. Calnan, Miss Coburn, Miss Carrie, Miss Walton, Miss Buell, Miss Leckie, Miss Roots, Miss Hanlon, Miss Wattie, Mr. Curtis.

Third Row: Mr. Christie, Mr. Yeigh, Mr. Baxter, Mr. Scott, Mr. McLean, Mr. Branscombe, Mr. Boone, Mr. Koehler, Mr. Hands, Mr. Lancaster.

Back Row: Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Russell, Mr. Whiting, Mr. Leuty, Mr. Goddard, Mr. Templeton, Mr. Jeffrey, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Heywood, Mr. Burgess, Mr. Ellison, Mr. Evans.

WHAT NEXT?

FLORA CHISHOLM, 13B

Do you know where you are going? No, I know that you have a class next period, but I mean after that. I am talking about that time when your week is no longer a checkerboard marked; periods 1, Eng.; 2, Trig.; 3, Lat., from 9 a.m. to 3.50 p.m. That time is coming. Are you ready for it?

We are following a set course now, and we can visualize our destination, but what is going to bridge that tremendous gap before us? Today we are living in a world that has been planned for us. We were led into it, but the next step is our own. We want to reach the world of true success; the world of life, freedom and happiness lies on the other side of the gap. How are we going to reach it?

We are not entirely without a guide. An aptitude test and a talk with a vocational guidance counsellor are a help. Don't neglect this until you are in grade 12 or 13 and on the point of falling into the abyss. Decide upon the type of work that you want, and then look into all of its aspects. There may be sidelines you have never heard of. Remember that although it is very fine to aim at the top, you can not expect to start there. I've been told that no one can get experience by proxy, and no one is worth much without it.

"But it is not as easy as that!" someone retorts. "How do you decide what vocation is for you?" The theory seems to be advanced that a round peg should never fit into a square hole. I believe that if one has the emotional drive to succeed, either the round peg or the square hole can be made to change its shape. By accident, or "circumstances beyond your control" you may start out in a field very different from any you had previously considered, and be completely happy in it. Don't feel that you have to stay with your first choice either. None of us can be absolutely sure what our proper vocation is, but we can keep searching for it.

Most important is our interest in our future. Indifference, assumed or real, will get us nowhere. If opportunity knocks, we have to be ready to answer. We must be willing to work for our future, "to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

NIGHT SHIFT

I'll never get my homework done,
It's midnight and I've just begun.
Of course it had to be postponed,
When certain parties telephoned.
I also, find it hard to cope
With Ancient History and Bob Hope.
And by the time that Bob is through,
I had my hair and nails to do.
Quickly up the stairs I flew,
Not a trace of homework did I do.
Oh, evening duties are so myriad,
I thank my stars for Study Period.

HELEN NOON, 11C.

TO OUR PEDAGOGUES

You stand amidst chalk-dust, and heat,
While we sit, fooling in our seat.
You tell us things that "must be learned"
But all that's knowledge is just spurned!
In daily life, attempt to guide us
And think that all these things pass by us.
We bring you wrinkles, grey your hair,
And try your nerves till you "don't care!"
And though we do these things for play
We miss you when you are away!

GAY McLEAN 11B

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A HIGH SCHOOL

(With sincere apologies to Thomas Gray)

The schoolbell tolls the knell of party play,
The babbling horde wind slowly into class,
The teacher onward treads his weary way,
Along the thankless course that he must pass.
Within these rugged walls, that classroom's door,
Where heave the books in many a mouldy heap,
Each in his battered desk for evermore,
The students of the Weston High School sleep.
The carefree call of a carefree friend,
The tinkle of cokes in a cardboard case,
The laughter of the gang at a river's bend,
No more shall rouse them from their place.
For them no more shall ever bonfires burn,
To roast the corn they held with hungry care;
No horses pull the sleigh around a turn,
Where boy and girl a secret kiss can share.
Oft did the ball to tennis racket yield,
Their club how oft the stubborn glebe has broke;
How jocund did they drive their cars afield!
How sad they were when out of gas and smoke!
Let not Accomplishment mock their useless toil,
Their senseless joys, and manners so uncouth;
Nor Maturity hear, with a disdainful smile,
The silly, simple annals of your youth.
Farewell, Renown, (because the grapes are sour),
The promise of all that study and toil e'er gave,
Awaits alike the inevitable hour:
The paths of learning lead but to the grave.
For myself, who mindful of all that I have said
Dost in these lines the tale of youth relate;
If chance, by lonely Contemplation led,
Some curious busy-body shall inquire thy fate.
Haply some observant tutor may say,
"Oft have I seen him at the approach of noon
Brushing with hasty hand the cobwebs away
To meet the long narratives of Mr. Boone.
"One morn I missed him at his accustomed place;
The next, with rejoicing due in bright array,
I saw him borne with joy on every face!
Approach and read, carved upon his stone, this lay."

THE EPITAPH

Here rests his head upon a watermain
A youth to Toil and Fortune quite unknown.
Great Deeds frowned upon his stunted brain,
And frustration marked him for her own.
His poor jokes marked him for a card,
As you by now must know.
Here lies the last of this enlightened bard:
Poet, Artist, Genius, Shmoe.

GERALD HOLLOWAY, 12A

THE TROLLEY BUS

Sound the trumpet,
And blow the horn!
Buses are promised
Tomorrow morn.

No more trams
On a screaming rail,
Accurate schedules,
Not ones that fail.

Five for a quarter,
You ride in ease,
Whether it rain
Or whether it freeze.

End of discussion,
End of fuss,
Citizens welcome
The trolley bus.

J. SHORTFELLOW TERREL—POET

By MARIE BROOKS, 10C

A letter written to Jake Burke by his old Uncle Josiah while Jake is attending Weston High School.

Pine Hill, Sitty,
January 21, 1949.

Dear Jake,

I was very glad too here that you were going to go to Weston Hie Skool to get eddicated. I'm shore you'll enjoy all those new-fangled subjects they have down their. Yore Maw told mee all about 'em. Why, when I went to skool we thought we was pritty good if we had readin', 'riting and 'rithmetic and went as far as fourth book.

But you wille have all those laugages that niver do enybody eny good enyhow. And I spose you'll be havin' about 50 different kinds o' teachers (more or less) too. Duz they all dress up in there Sundey best everyday, jist so you'll look at them. O wall sez I ours was the best way. We only had one teacher and took a few subjects and I guis we got a long all write. I have as a good an edducasion as anyone. Who wood want better. Why only the oder nite I spoce to the hot stove league our Cherry Valley way.

What is you sposed to be when you quit skool?—a doctor, a lawyer, maybe a horse surjin or a preacher? Yore Maw sez you're going to bee a great artist. Is you? Maybee some day you wood paint a picture of yore old unkel Josiah. I wood be very proud, I wood.

Last Xmas whin I was a huntin' I kaught yore Maw a fox to put round her nek (the fer that is). She was shore pleased wist it. And buy the way yore Ant is kitin you a pear of mitts fore your bifday. Its a sekret you know but Si thought i would tell you sew you woodn't be off and bying another pear. They is really nice. I am shore all the feelas will be jealous.

Wall i guis thats all i have to say sew i guis i'll bee a goin'. Hope to here from ye soone. i remaine

Yore affeksionate Unkel,
Josiah Brownwigg.

WESTON'S DOWNFALL

With Apologies To Casey At the Bat

It wasn't a pleasant outlook
For the Weston team that day,
The score was five to nothing,
Only four minutes left to play.
The driving Blue and White team,
Thirteen yards from goal line stood,
And it seemed with one more line play
They'd crash by those posts of wood.
Ron Hurst called the signals,
The backs ran to and fro,
Fink Chard plunged by to the line—
Still ten whole yards to do.
Second down,—no headway,
Runnymede rocked with glee,
Back again into the huddle,
"Third down" yelled the referee.
Burns gained ten yards without effort,
But the ball was three yards out,
"Come on, we want a touchdown",
Weston supporters did loudly shout.
Time out was called by Weston,
The multitude ceased to roar,
Would they make a touchdown this time?
Now was the time to score!
Everyone looked to the coach
For what would Thompson do?
Perhaps he thought it hopeless
To send in someone new.
Coach Thompson looked towards the bench,
Up rose a mighty frame,
Who was this giant Hercules?
Dimwit was his name.
Then from the gladdened multitude
Went up a joyous din,
For every Weston fan knew
That now we're sure to win!
Tense excitement filled the air
As Dimwit took his place,
With his brawn—and three small yards
Surely Weston wouldn't lose face.
Ah! Somewhere in this land of ours,
Hearts are carefree and gay,
Ah! Somewhere children laugh and shout
Throughout each happy day.
But Weston's skies are overcast,
And sadness reigns o'er all!
The greatest catastrophe of all time—
Dimwit fumbled the ball!!

MARY PRIOR

OUR SCHOOL CREST

ADELE PATTERSON, 12B

It would be a poor individual who felt no loyalty to a cause or country. It might be typified by the flag which he honours, the emblem to which he pledges loyalty or by the crest which he wears. Weston students have been proud to wear the blue and white ever since the school was moved from King Street to its present site in December 1913.

The central part of the crest is a shield which is flanked by two maple leaves. The shield rests on a scroll, upon which is inscribed our motto, "manu cordeque." Above the shield a torch throws its light upon a book, an object by which a student is identified. The shield is made up of an intricate design, in blue and white, and standing out in white is W.C.V.S., which stands for our school, Weston Collegiate and Vocational School. Although the crest has remained the same since Weston school was founded, the letters have not always been W.C.V.S. Our school was originally a High School, W.H.S., but the addition of a Vocational School made an alteration not only in our crest but in our school "yells" as well.

To ancients a shield was a protection in battle. Heraldic devices on their shields showed soldiers' lineage and achievements. Our High School education is our protection against battles of life that we will meet in our vocation. The devices on our shield W.C.V.S., show the achievement from W.H.S. We of W.C.V.S. have benefited by those achievements and when we see the torch at the top of our crest we realize that to us it has been thrown and it is our responsibility to hold it high. That torch is illuminating a book, the essential comrade of a student. As we burn the midnight oil delving into a book's contents we have the illumination of past knowledge and discoveries to aid us. The maple leaves which border the shield represent our country, Canada. As students of Weston School we pledge allegiance to our country as well as our crest.

Beneath the shield the words, "manu cordeque" give meaning to our crest. "By Heart and Hand" embraces our mental and manual development which are interchangeable, for the impression of one aids the expression of the other. This is possible through co-operation between teacher and pupil illuminated by the torch of truth. May our school crest be as the shield of David, "His truth shall be thy shield and buckler."

NIGHT ON THE LAKE

VICTOR TWEEDY, 13B

'Twas night on the lake,
O'er the glittering surface shone the moon,
A huge, round globe in the sky,
Its reflection distorted into a long band of pale yellow light.
This moon, the oily, dark and sinister waters, the dark outline of trees on the shore, the slow, sad sounds of the sighing branches, a master-piece of Nature's strength in one of her dark but beautiful moods.
The fire-flies shone in the dark: the fish jumped in an ecstasy of joy:
The sheer joy of life!
The mosquitos buzzed and stung, but could not destroy the beauty of the night.
The boat moved silently through the water save for the sound of the slowly dipping oars.

The slowly passing silhouettes of trees and hills and rocks, etched against the dark sky, appeared as forlorn and grotesquely shaped spirits, strangers to the world of light and day.

The chill air and slowly gathering mist, a vapour-down to cover the earth's imperfections and soften into curves, made me shiver,

But mingled with that, more than half of fear, was a joy-tingle, a feeling in harmony with my surroundings.



DRAMA CLUB MEMBERS

Front Row: C. Hodgson, F. Thompson, M. Kell, Miss Wattie, M. McDonald, A. West, J. Shannon.
Back Row: Mr. Ellison, D. Neil, G. Halloway, B. McArthur, D. Hislop, D. Carroll, G. Sigel, B. Ruggles, J. Tomlinson, J. Terrell, Miss Campbell.

MORNING CATASTROPHE

Wake up late—
Wash and brush,
Socks don't mate!
Down I rush.
Breakfast slow,
Pleats a mess!
Before I go,
Quick—a press.
Button off—
Sew it on.
Precious seconds
Nearly gone—
Rush outside,
Down the lane,
Forgot my lunch!
Run back again.
Along the road,
Quickening pace,
Faster, faster
On I race—
Bus stop lone.
Vain the fuss.
Kids all gone—
I've **missed** the bus ! !

JEAN BLACK, 12A

MACBETH

A sound of drums, a clap of thunder,
Three witches rend the air asunder;
They talk in rhymes and incantation,
And seek to ruin man and nation.

Macbeth, they meet upon the heath
To make three prophecies of fame;
The Thane of Cawdor, King of Scots,
The sons of Banquo then will reign.

His wife desires that he have fame,
She urges him to kill the king;
She helps him work his dreadful deed,
Not knowing what this act will bring.

Macbeth completes these awful deeds,
And is in time proclaimed as king;
But little does he think about
The disaster and the death they bring.

This play 'tis true is tragedy,
As after reading you will see,
That man who kills to gain a throne,
Will never more have life his own.

W. P. BARKER

LATIN

JEAN SUNSTROM

My first day of school in second form was a red letter day. I met a man named Mr. Christie who offered to direct me along that famed road of Latin where Caesar and Cicero still march in triumph. Mr. Christie introduced me to a stubborn little girl named Puella, and he warned me to master her before I met all her relations along the Latin via. I did, and left her sprawled at the side of the road.

As I continued my long trek, I met a young man, Puer and his companion Templum. Remembering the teacher's words I soon overtook these two and left them in somewhat the same state as poor Puella. But alas! This was just the easy beginning. My next adversaries were the first conjugation verbs represented by Pugno Pugnare, a rather querulous fellow. He was easily mastered in the present, but along came his imperfect, future, perfect, pluperfect and future perfect counterparts. It was a fierce battle, whose grounds I left ragged, haggard and mentally fatigued. But I had won.

When I had scarcely begun to recuperate, I met Teneo Tenere, a second conjugation verb with all his cohorts. Then came Mitto Mittere, Capio Capere and Audio Audire all closely allied and all verbs. In the bellum that followed my struggles were growing weaker, and as I overthrew each, my brain capacity was getting smaller. Not heeding my fatigue and won't power I encountered and overthrew Rex, Corpus, and Animal the Third Declension triplets, Portus and Cornu the Fourth Declension twins and finally Dies the model of the Fifth Declension nouns.

I was just about to give up when my pugnacious nature forced me to fight a tremendous army of adjectives headed by General Acer with his female companion Acris and their neuter pal Acre. This army was comparatively easy to defeat since they were tired from centuries of battle against the victims of such men as Mr. Christie and his fiendish Latin fellows.

I had met and defeated all the Latin families so far. Thus assured, I took a few minutes' rest. It was during this rest that I turned around at the sound of many running feet and loud, angry voices. Despair and regret were overtaking my corpus with every foot that the roaring mass of humanity advanced. Mr. Christie led them, chuckling with satisfaction.

The last thing I remembered was total blackness. I recovered Autem to find myself in the King's tent before King Tullius or was it Tarquinius? Oh yes! It was Porsena. Anyway, Servius had his left hand in the altar fire, or was it Horatius with both his hands in the fire. Oh! to be sure! It was Mucius roasting his right hand.

You see? It's easy, all you have to have is a good memory for faces with the proper names. "What about me?" you ask. I am still at the mercy of Mr. Christie wandering through the mazes of Latin stories which fog the long hard Latin via.



Beverley White, 10A, is our "Conning Tower" cover designer. She is W.C.V.S.'s artistic import from California, although she was born north of the border. Beverley, who is fourteen, comes by her talent honestly, for both her parents are artists. At school, Beverley's art work is used to advantage in illustrating her notebooks. Some day she hopes to be an art instructor.

MY SHIP

When my ship comes in as it is likely to do,
I will build a house just for us two.
It will be in the country beside a brook,
Which I'll sit beside and read a book.
The house will be small, but pretty and bright
With comfortable beds to sleep in at night.
At the back of the house there will be found
A well-worked plot of loamy ground.
In this we will plant our potatoes and greens,
All kinds of fruits and also some beans.
There'll be squash and pumpkins for delicious pies,
Cantiloupes and melons of a fair size.
At the front of the house there are going to be
Flowers and vines for all to see.
There will be maples and fruit trees all around,
And fresh green grass to cover the ground.
Tulips, forget-me-nots and pansies galore,
With climbing roses over the door.
The lawn will be small, with a cute little walk
Leading up to the door where people can knock.
Inside there will be a welcome for all,
Bright pictures will hang in the rooms on the wall.
In our parlour we'll have a piano so grand,
And our radio on a walnut stand.
Our kitchen will be bright, convenient and small,
There will be fireplaces, floor lamps and interesting books,
Sofas and cushions in cozy nooks.
Of course, there will be a church down the way,
Where we'll drive our own car every Sunday.
Our amusements will be whatever is close,
Parties or games or maybe some shows.
When my ship comes in, as I hope it will do,
We will live in this house, just I and you.

RUBY PUTERBAUGH, C12
—with apologies to Frank Sidgwick.

THE GARDEN'S CROWDS

The street car spills its load on to the corner of Church and Carleton. A policeman blows his whistle and frantically waves his arms like a man gone completely crazy. The people plunge madly for the narrow blue doors and the ticket booths. The ticket vendors recoil sharply at this new load of would-be ticket holders. Policemen valiantly make vain efforts to keep the passage clear. The ticket scalper's jargon can be heard over the noise and confusion. The ticket lines grow and grow with each new onslaught of the T.T.C. As game time approaches, the waves subside and the multitude surges toward the seats.

Following the coloured lines on the walk, the fans trudge to their various destinations. Pushing through row on row of standing people, they finally make their way to their seats. The players finish their leisurely warm-up, the lights dim, and with the conclusion of the National Anthem, the game commences.

There are four main types of hockey fans, the most numerous of these is the "silent" type. These fans sit back and enjoy themselves. Their mouths open only for peanuts or an occasional cry of praise or encouragement for their team. This is indeed a fan among fans. As a direct opposite to our first type is the "screamer". This group is less numerous but is always present in large quantity. He bellows out with such remarks as, "come on Teeter! Atta boy Maxie! Schmere the Schmoes! "Give the ref a red sweater"! Bring up Hershey Bears! etc., etc. His remarks fit the situation and usually create many smiles. If not carried to the highest extreme, this quality in a hockey fan, is a good one.

Another of our hockey fan types is the "weeper" or "nail chewer". This fellow is always muttering woesome, incoherent remarks and every time the other team has the puck, he blurts out with "oh dear! oh dear! oh dear!" He is the fewest of the various types. The last and most despised type of fan is the "enemy". This is indeed a queer person. He lives in Toronto, holds a season's ticket at the Gardens, never misses a game but he hates the Maple Leafs. Nothing delights him as much as a rival team scoring a win over the Leafs. He remains silent, even grouches, when the Leafs score, but when Broda slips, our "friend" does a jig that makes jitter-bugging obsolete. He glares harshly around at the person who is ribbing the out-of-town team.

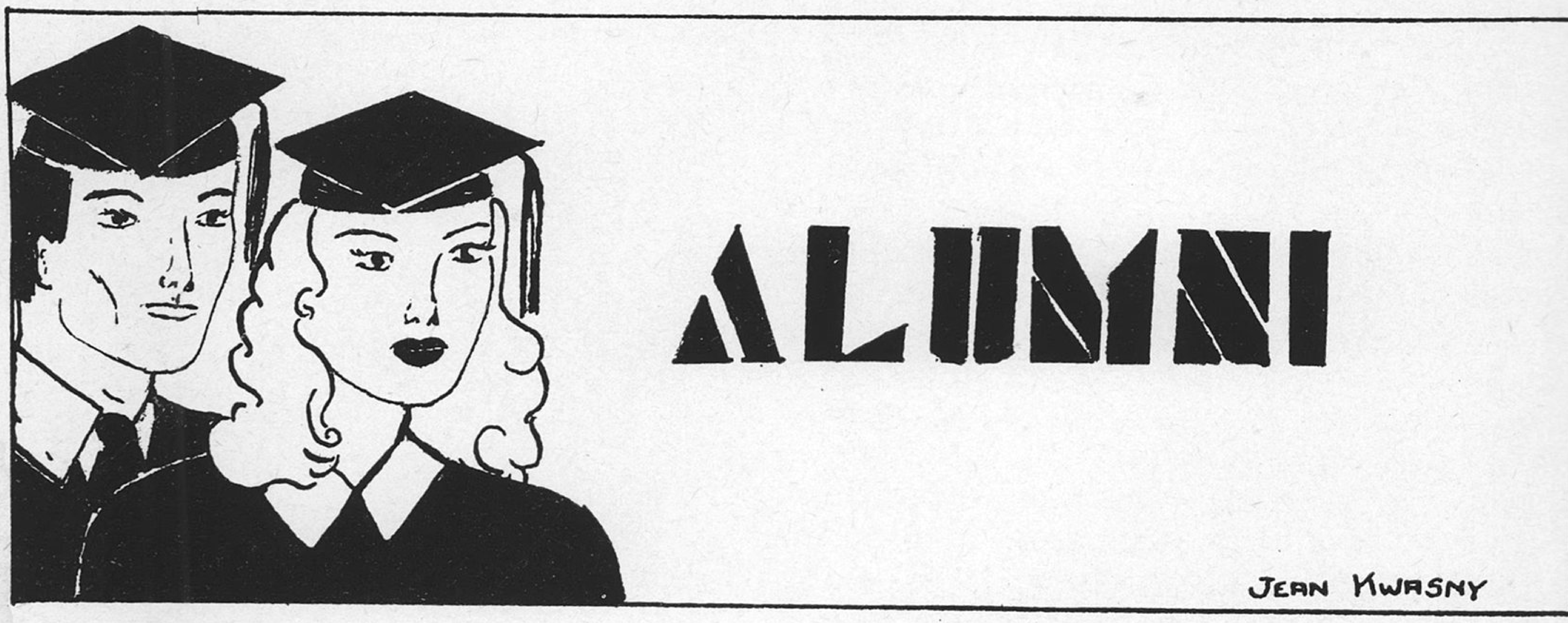
After the final bell, the spectators "file" from their seats. Criticizing, praising remarks float around the building as the multitude moves off. They board street cars and buses, cars and trucks to leave for home. But good game or bad, win or lose, rough or mild, they will all be back again. Hockey fans are hockey fans and are the same the world over.

TOM ASHWELL, 12A

OUR MIDGETS

Run! Fight! Push 'em back!
Come on line, take in that slack!
Mimico's doing mighty fine,
Our fans yelling, "Hold that line!"
"Team back! Hip! One, two, three,
Let's make it a box—no, a 'T'
Run it left, then feint and throw—
Make it good, we've a lot to go!"
"There he goes! It's end run left,
No, it'll be a forward left!"
Twenty...... Thirty! Forty-five!
At last our team has come alive!
Down he runs, through friend and foe,
Thrown to touch with twelve to go.
"Team back! Let's show fight!"
"Come on there, boys, and plunge it right!"
Hip! One—two—the ball snaps out,
The line spreads up for a mighty bout.
Through for six, with six remaining,
Both the teams and coaches straining!
Score tied four, the minute flag raised,
Mimico's fans are really amazed!
Downs are two! The team is steady,
Lines are firm—the backfield ready.
Through he goes!—for a three-yard gain,
Our coach, he groans as if in pain!
The ball's carried over—across the line!
The fight is won by a count of nine!

BILL FILLMAN, V9B



Many school years have drawn to a close, many examinations have been written and many classes have graduated since the last edition of the Conning Tower was printed in 1940.

What has become of all those who have set out in this unpredictable world to start life anew? Some have entered business and have become successful business men and women and some have continued their studies at University. The Alumni Staff has endeavoured to obtain accurate and complete information regarding the whereabouts of the graduating classes of the past three years. We hope this information will be interesting to all ex-Westonites and will, at the same time, bring back memories of days spent at W. C. V. S.

Alumni—General Department—'47-'48

Donald Boake: Could it be that the influence of the Boake Lumber Co. made Don choose Forestry?

Gerald Byers: Gerry is working for his father. He is Circulation Manager of the Byers Publishing Co.

Keith Clark: Keith, the Math genius of W.C.V.S., is keeping Don company in Forestry.

Ken Colby: Ken has recently been promoted into the Progress Dept. of A. V. Roe. This department specializes in Production Control. Does Ken throw the monkey-wrench in the production line?

Jane Cruikshank: Jane seems to be following family tradition. She is in her first year at the Faculty of Medicine, U. of T.

Barbara Daykin: Barb is learning to be an angel in white at Toronto General. Hold my hand, Barb!

Lois Duncan: I guess Lois is one of the few who can't get enough of school. She is at Toronto Normal School.

Pauline Duffy: The Tabulating Office of Kodak has been livened up considerably since Polly has been employed there.

Blake Eatough: Blake is one of several ex-Westonites snared by A. V. Roe. He is in the Accounting Department.

Nancy Ferguson: Nancy also aspires to be a nurse. She is going in training at the Wellesley Hospital this fall. Meanwhile she's the girl in the cashier's cage at Dodd's Dept. Store.

Barbara Grainger: Babs is following in her sister Norine's footsteps. Babs is in training at the Western Hospital.

Mavis Headlam: Mavis is the dark-haired girl behind the counter at Inch's Drug Store. She is apprenticing for her degree in Pharmacy.

Mary Hewson: Mary is continuing her studies at Toronto University. She is in English language and Literature at Vic.

Helen Howl: Helen is at the Parliament Buildings. No, not in politics but in filing and typing!

Elizabeth Jackson: Elizabeth, from out Elia way, is also eager to get back to Public School. She is at Normal.

Pat McAlhone: Pat is another girl who'll hold your hand at the Toronto General Hospital! (If you are good, that is!)

Neil McDonald: Neil is at present employed by the A. E. Osler Stock Brokerage.

However, it is predicted that Neil is intending to go into Dentistry at Varsity next year.

Constance McEwen: Connie, the one-time mainstay of the School Orchestra, is furthering her musical education at the School of Music.

Helen Marchant: Helen is in the well-known Wedding Ring Course, (otherwise called the Household Science). She is in her first year at Victoria.

Ronald Moir: I wonder what Ron plans to do in the future? Right now he is at Vic studying first year Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry.

Colleen Mollet: Colleen is hoping to become a stenographer. She's taking a course at Dominion Business College.

Roy Nelson: Roy is using his gray matter to study at the Radio College of Canada. He aspires to be a Radio Technician.

Jean Newsome: Jean should make a very pretty school marm. She is at Toronto Normal School.

June Plant: June's athletic abilities have led her to take a course in which she is very happy — Physical and Health Education.

Mary Ellen Roos: Mary, one of the few W.C.V.S. grads at University College, is taking Honour Sociology and Philosophy. Mone, from what we have heard, is having a wonderful time on the campus.

Joan Rowley: Joan, the only Weston girl in Trinity College, is very busy with her Honour Science Course.

Jean Shaw: Jean works for the Farm Service Force all year around. The Office Manager finds Jean indispensable.

Robert Soper: The advice, "Go West, Young Man" has been taken very seriously by Bob. He is in Arts and Science at Saskatchewan University.

Molly Sutcliffe: Molly is in the Commission Dept. of the North American Life Insurance Company.

George Sythes: George is a Clearing Clerk in the J. R. Meggeson & Co. Ltd., Investment Dealers.

Evelyn Wardlaw: Evelyn is also at North American Life. She is doing clerical work in the Policyholders' Service Dept.

Norman Watson: Norm is at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph.

John Watt: Jack, the boy from Port Carling, is taking English Language and Literature at U.C. Are you still so quiet and studious, Jack?

Donald Wilhelm: Don has also followed Horace Greely's advice. He is taking Arts and Agriculture at Saskatchewan University.

Norma Williams: Norma is at present in the Material Control Dept. of A. V. Roe. However, she will be going into training at the Western Hospital.

Margaret Jean Worden: Mari, following Westonite tradition, is at Victoria College. Honour Sociology and Philosophy is keeping Mari both very busy and very interested.

Jeanne Yerex: Jeanne, always so good at languages, has chosen Modern Languages for her course.

Elizabeth Ysselstyn: Liz, always remembered at Weston for her artistic abilities, is taking the course in which we are sure she will excel—that is Art and Archaeology at U.C.

Alumni—General Department—'46-'47

Beryl Andersen: Beryl is learning to be an administering angel at the Wellesley Hospital. She is in her second year.

George Bennett: George is working for his father, in the Bennett-Pratt Construction Company.

Gordon Bowman: Gordon is at Ajax in his second year of Mechanical Engineering.

Stanley Carr: Stan is flashing his personality around the Statistical Dept. of the Goodyear Rubber Co. He also is thinking of going back to engineering next year.

Tom Delworth: Tom is in his second year at Victoria. He is studying Honour Psychology. (Just how good an analyst are you, Tom?)

Alexander Elliot: Alex, as far as we know, is working for a Chartered Accountant.

Bernice Evans: Bernice is working in the law office of Parkinson, Gardiner, Willis & Roberts.

Dorothy Evans: Dot is also working for a firm of lawyers. She is a secretary in the Gregory, Armstrong, Kemp & Young firm.

Alicia Fraser: Bubs is taking a business course at Shaw's. Is it office or household management, Bubs?

Joan Garrison: Joan can be found walking the halls of Wellesley Hospital in her crisp blue and white uniform (and looking very nice too, we might add).

Jeanne Gove: Jeanne is another of those crisp and efficient ex-Westonites in training at the Western Hospital.

William Hastings: Bill has been studying two years now for his Bachelor of Commerce.

Jarvis Henry: Jerry passed Varsity by to go to Queen's. Pass Arts must hold something extra special at Kingston!

Shirley Johnston: Shirley, at Vic College, is taking Eng. Language and Literature.

Gwen MacDonald: Gwen is a splendid tonic to both the patients and her classmates at the Western Hospital.

Ruth McGillivray: Ruth is another morale-booster at the Western.

John Newsome: John is at Victoria in Pass Arts.

Charles Richardson: Chuck is the manager of a Dominion Store. We have heard that he has perfected the "May I help you, Madam?" line.

Pamela Rose: is working at the Toronto Daily Star. None of the '45-'48 Alumni are employed by The Telegram! Aren't there some Westonites Conservative enough to work there?

Eileen Sunstrom: Sunny is working for Campbell's Soups. She's a lab worker in charge of soil tests. (Just what do they put in those soups?)

Jean Sutcliffe: is working in the accounts payable and receivable department of the Toronto Star.

Rita Taylor: is still another of the girls who have gone into training at the Western. Seems to me that we should soon be hearing about a let-up in the nursing shortage!

Philip Thompson: Oh Phil! Where are you?

Robert Veals: Bob is at the Ryerson Institute of Technology studying Electronics. He intends doing some type of broadcasting work when he is through.

William Wallace: Bill is taking Modern Language and Literature at Vic. Predictions have it that he is thinking of being a high school teacher.

Helen Ward: Helen is taking her R.N. at the Sick Children's Hospital. Lucky kids! I bet they love her.

John Watson: John is yet another Westonite at Vic. He is in English Language and Literature.

Shirley West: Shirley, after working for some time in the office of Little Bros., is now in training in the Western.

Ruth Wright: Ruth is getting her R.N. the hard way. She is at Toronto University in the School of Nursing. Ruth is a very ambitious girl!

Alumni—General Department—'45-'46

John Abercrombie: By the time this magazine goes to press John will be in the R.C.A.F. At present he is working for the Robt. Simpson Co.

Phyllis Boddington: Phyl is teaching at Brown's Public School after spending one year at Toronto Normal School.

Evelyn Bowman: Evelyn is teaching school in Castleberg, a suburb of Bolton.

Patricia Boyd: Pat took a business course at Dominion Business College. She is now employed as a stenographer at Frigidaire in Leaside.

Violet Currie: Violet is another gal who has undertaken the job of instructing the young, eager High School students of tomorrow. She is teaching at Clairville Public School.

Vivien Delaney: Viv is in her third year Pass Arts at Victoria. She is hoping to go to the School of Social Work next year.

Ralph Draper: Ralph is the assistant to an accounting executive at Cockfield & Brown Advertising. At night he studies for his B.A. Ralph has become an excellent salesman!

Mary Gordon: Mary is, as far as we know working for a commercial artist.

Barbara Heakes: Another future nurse, Barb is in her third year at the School of Nursing.

William Jago: Bill is studying Commerce and Finance in preparation for a career in accounting.

Ruth Jensen: Ruth is apprenticing for pharmacy in a Woodbridge drug store.

Joyce Kent: Joyce was formerly employed at Simpson's. She is now a bookkeeper for the Workmen's Compensation Board until - - - just what, Joyce??

Amy Keown: We just don't know what the attraction is but here's another nurse! Amy is at the Wellesley.

William Lithgow: Bill is in the auditing department at Moffat's.

Diane Lowens: Diane is in her third year Pass Arts at University College. From all reports, we gather that she is quite active on the campus.

Myrna MacPhie: Another Florence Nightingale. Myrna is in training at Toronto General.

Marianne Pink: Marianne has ventured into a relatively new field—Occupational Therapy. Good luck, Marianne!

Christine Rose: Christine is convalescing after an illness. We wish you all kinds of luck for a speedy recovery, Christine!

Jean Ross: Jean is another who hasn't had enough of school. She is the school marm at Nortonville which is just outside of Brampton.

Florence Reeves: Florence is working in the office at Fruehauf Trailers.

Allan Smith: Allan has been snared by the Square D Co. He specializes in sheetmetal and in acetylene welding.

Hilda Snell: This girl knew where to go! She headed for the Royal Bank in Brampton. She is the teller there.

Joan Thrush: Just now Joan is in the Accounting Dept. of the Toronto Star. We hear that she soon will be changing to a more permanent job.

John Whitman: John's shining face can be seen behind bars! No—he is a teller at the Bank of Toronto, the St. Clair and Yonge Branch.

George Wright: Methinks the wanderlust must have bitten George. He is a surveyor for the Falconbridge Nickle Co. way up near Sudbury in the far north country.

Robert Leavens: Bob is in his third year of Aeronautical Engineering at U. of T.

By Mary Prior and Louise Ferguson

Commercial Alumni '47-'48

Isabel Aitchison: Isabel works in the Bank of Nova Scotia.

Barbara Coon: Barb works in the office at A. V. Roe and likes it very much too!

Frances Coon: The other half of the Coon twins, Frannie, works in the office of A. P. Green, in Weston.

Camilla Dabrowski: Camilla works in the office of Fruehauf Trailer Co.

Coy Forsey: Coy is working in an office in Kitchener.

Doreen Shaw: Sis is also working in the office at A. V. Roe.

Pearl Spheley: Pearl works in the office at the Aluminum Co. of Canada.

Anna Snider: Anna, one-half of the well-liked Snider twins, is employed by C.C.M.

Marjorie Thomas: Marj is another of the girls employed by C.C.M.

Harold Penny: Harold works in the office of Sunbeam Corporation.

Jean Williams: Just why do all of our girls go to work at A. V. Roe? Yes, you guessed it, that's where Jean is too.

Velda Woolfrey: Velda is working in the office at the Toronto Hospital.

Joan Cannon: Joan works in the office of Pressure Castings in Weston.

Olive Carroll: Olive works at C.C.M., in the office, of course.

Diana Clark: Diana works for her father at the Albert Clark Co. Woodworks on the Malton highway.

Margaret Collins: Margaret works in the office of the Benjamin Moore Paint Co.

Frances Duncan: Frannie works in the office of Weston's Biscuit Co.

Mary Hyrmaluk: Mary is a stenographer in the office of the Aluminum Co. of Canada.

Lois Tiffin: Lois is that blonde stenographer in the office of Armstrong Door.

Alumni '46-'47

Shirley Agar: Shirley is now in the class with so many others. She is married and has a small baby who (I imagine) takes up quite a bit of her time.

Judith Blackwell: Here's another girl who's married. Judy is now Mrs. Hugh Boyd.

Alan Calder: Alan works in the office at Swift's.

Irene Kellam and Lillian McLean: These two happy-go-luckies are working in the office at Procter & Gamble.

Florence Palmer: Florence works in the office at the Robinson Cotton Mills in Woodbridge.

Leila Usher: Leila is another ex-Westonite behind bars. She works in the Bank of Nova Scotia in Mount Dennis.

Jean Wray: Jean worked at Procter & Gamble for some time but now she is working for her husband.

Jeanne Magee: Jeanne works in the office at Moffat's.

Jean Preston: Jean worked, stopped work, went home, helped her aunt for a while and now she has gone and got married.

Shirley McCagherty: Shirley is secretary to Mr. Marchant in the Board of Education office in the new Senior Public School.

Bernice Peacock: Bernice just didn't like the idea of leaving good old W.C.V.S. so now she works in the office as a stenographer.

Shirley Snider: Shirl has just recently been promoted. She is now secretary to the Personnel Manager at Kodak.

Irene Terrell and Agnes Thomson: Both these girls work in the office of Wall Chemical.

Alumni '45-'46

Joyce Cruise: Joyce is working in Weston's Municipal Office. She is Mr. Clarkson's secretary.

Douglas Hall: Doug works in the office at Farr's.

Vern Plant: Vern is working in the office of Benjamin Moore.

Katharine Bryson: Kathy works in the office at Ferranti Electric.

Audrey Burnfield: Audrey is working in the Royal Bank in Woodbridge.

Violet Gallagher: Violet is employed by C.C.M. She is in the office:

Marion Stephenson: Marion works in the office at Canadian Acceptance Corp.

Dorothy Dick: Dotty has been working at the Bell. But secrets have been let out that next September she will be entering into a new field—that of "marriage."

Helen Aitken: Helen is employed as a stenographer to a great organization—Weston Collegiate and Vocational Schoo

Victoria Bochna: Vicky has now got a fu time occupation. She is married.

Patricia Durrant: Pat works at McKi Advertising Agencies in Toronto. She private secretary to Major Baxter.

Rose Evenden: Rosie was employed a Moffats, but now she has changed he job and is working at A. V. Roe.

Elda Florian: Elda works in the Bank o Montreal in Weston.

Jessie Hunter: Jessie works in the offic at Moffat's.

Jean Madill: Jean works in the office o the Hospital for Consumptives.

Jean Taylor: Jean is employed by thre men, Anderson, Bourdon and Sinclai She works in their office in Toronto.

Nellie Zidner: Nellie was working a Moffats. We don't know just what she' doing now, besides the fact that she i married.

Doreen Judge: Doreen is working in the office at Moffats.

Sam Binch: Sam is taking up Ministry a Bob Jones College in the United States Good luck, Sam!

By LOUISE DAVIDSON

Alumni H12, '47-'48

Elizabeth Anderson: Beth is out west in Regina, doing filing and typing in an office. Watch out for those cowboys, Beth!

Patricia Crang: Pat is still continuing her education. She is taking Special Commercial at Alma College in St. Thomas.

Margaret Campbell: One of the quieter girls of last year's class, Marg. is working in the Alteration Dept. of Simpson's.

Margaret Miller: Peggy has gone into the interior decorating field.

Evelyn Palfrey: Evelyn is a teller in a Mimico Bank.

Joyce McGowan: Joy is working in the Parliament Buildings.

Alumni H12, '46-'47

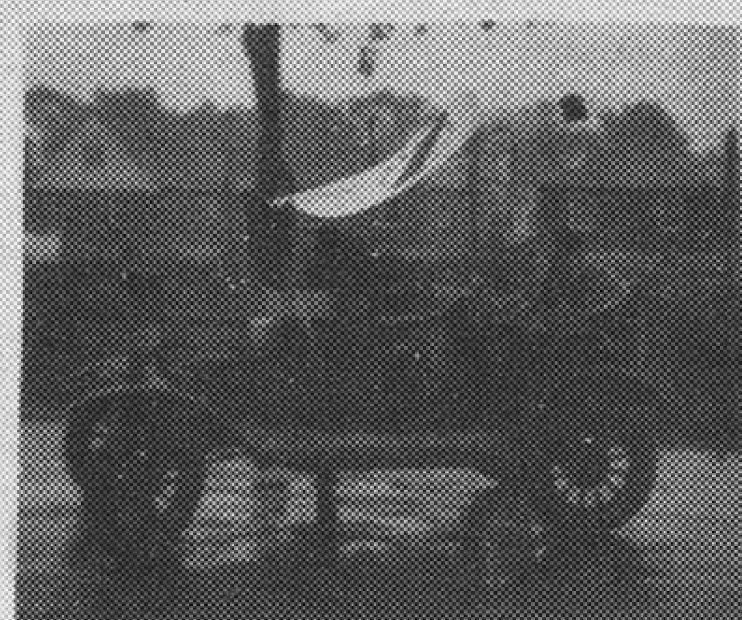
Marianne Hooley: Marianne is a typist in the Blue Cross Hospital organization.

Marjorie Johnston: Marj. handles the dough in the Georgian Room Bake Shop. (Pastry—that is).

Myrna Perry: Myrna is another girl who is







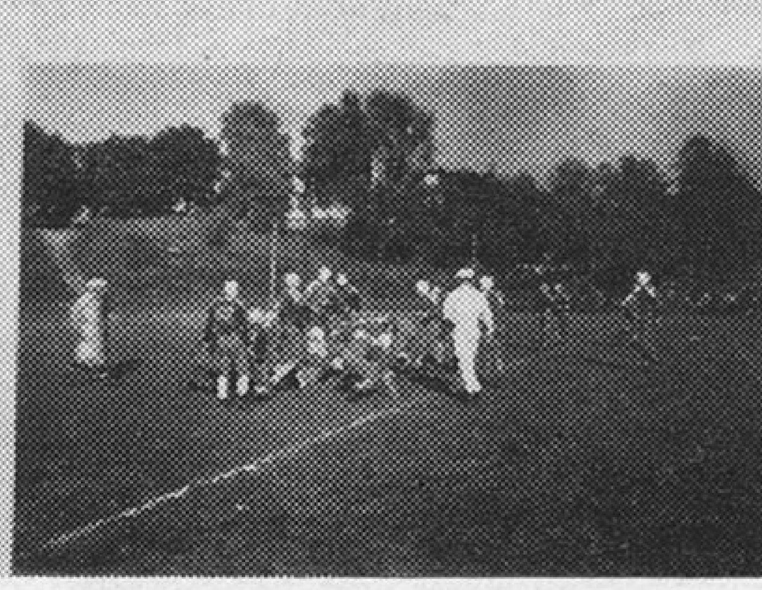


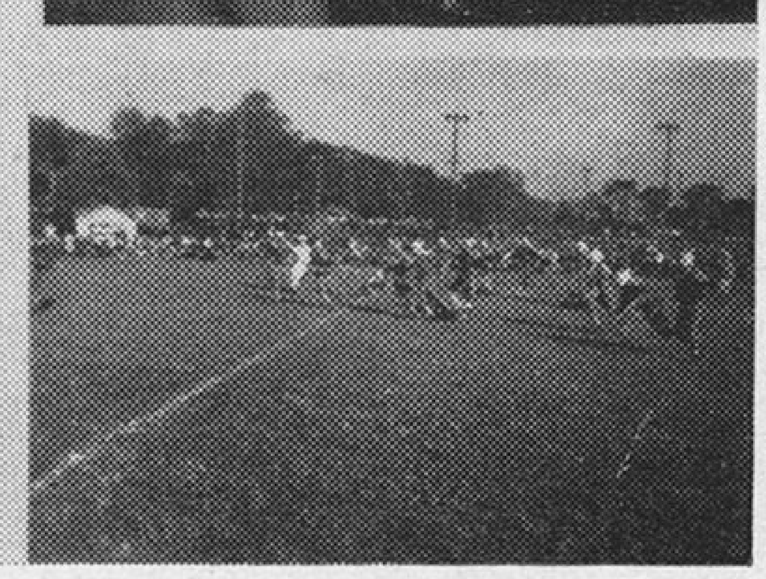










furthering her education. She is taking a two-year lab-technician course at Central Tech! Good luck, Myrna!

Audrey Tucker: Audrey (remember her lovely solo in the Waltz of the Flowers, '46 Carnival) has at last turned to professional skating.

Jean Wright: If you phone in for an order of coal to the Elias Rogers Coal Co., the sweet voice at the other end of the line will be none other than that of Jean Wright.

By NORMA HOARE

Industrial Alumni 47-48

George Akerfeldt: George is working with the Goodenough Electric Co. He also attends night school. To become a successful business man is George's aim in life.

Ron Bowers: Ron is radio mechanic on the jets being built out at A. V. Roe. News of a new record-breaking Jet should be coming out in the near future with boys like Ron working on them.

Fred Catherwood: Fred is taking Maths at night school and he works at A. V. Roe in the daytime. The study of art and the continuance of his work in aircraft electrical work keeps Fred busy!

Harold Culham: When this information of Alumni was collected, it was found that Harold was not going to school but—was trying to get into the Navy.

Roy Ewings: Roy is climbing poles and stringing wires for the Bell Telephone Co. Another outdoor boy who likes to feel the wind and rain in his face.

Douglas Guest: Doug is working as a tinsmith with English and Mould Ltd.

Harry Holstead: Harry is in the R. C. A. F. Aircraft electrical work is his particular specialty. He aspires to become a Radio Technician.

Ken Jackson: Ken is working at home on the farm. No doubt he is still playing hockey for that all-star team—Elia A. C.

Bob Laidler: Bob is doing carpentry work for the Armstrong Door Co. To become a first-class cabinet maker is Bob's chief ambition.

Bob Lowrie: Bob has hopes of becoming an aeronautical engineer some day. At present he is employed by A. V. Roe.

Ron Madgett: Ron is doing electrical engineering work—future—electrician.

Charles May: Charlie is working with the C. P. R. in the drafting department.

Bill McFarlane: Bill is serving his machinist's apprenticeship with the Kodak Co. Bill hopes to get a position as a professional some day!

Ron McGregor: Ron hopes to become an influential contractor; at present he is in the building trade with his father.

Ron Miller: Ron is studying Electronics at the Ryerson Institute of Technology.

Joseph Mirlocco: "Opium Joe" is now an apprentice mechanic at Ontario Automobile.

Bob Mitchell: Bob is employed by Canada Electric Co. He does electrical installation work.

Howard Newbigging: "Nobby" is in the Production office at C. C. M.

Jack Ralph: Jake is still at Woodworking. He is with his father in the building trade.

Harold Seed: Harold is doing machine work at A. V. Roe. (It seems that A. V. Roe is a haven for Westonites!)

Charles Sinclair: (Bud) Yours truly is back at school again for the umteenth time! (never say die). I hope to get into the Air Force as air crew if it is at all possible.

Mervyn Standing: Merv is drafting with Maloney Electric. The exhaust of his "power-plus" motorcycle was the last thing seen of Merv around here.

Bruce Summers: Bruce is now with Consumer's Gas Co. Contrary to what Mr. Templeton may tell you, Bruce is not digging ditches. Professional golfing is what Bruce would like to excel in!

Ross Taylor: Ross is attending night school at Weston besides working in the daytime as a carpenter.

Herbert Lewis: Herb is one-half of the V12 comedy team—"Lewis and Yeatman". He is in the woodworking trade.

Victor Uzbalis: Vic, the shot-put king, is one of 13A, WC.V.S.

Ken Welles: Ken is drafting heating layouts for Cranes.

Ansley Wilson: This lad was chosen by his class mates as the one most likely to succeed as a motor mechanic. So just what did he do??? Ansley got an office job at DeHavilland Airport.

George Yeatman: George is the other half of the V12 comedy team. He is working as a butcher in the Palace Meat Market.

Lorne Antonette: A previous resident of Owen Sound, Lorne joined V12, Christmas '47. He is doing machine work for the C.P.R.

Cliff Anderson, Murray Kirkland, George Robinson and Stanley Jefferies have been very successful in their elusion of the detecting work of yours truly!

Alumni 46-47

Bob Anderson: Bob is his father's right hand man! He is working at home on the farm.

Ralph Ball: The Drafting Dept. of the Square D Co. has benefited since Ralph has been employed there.

Lorne Bird: Lorne, after having a crack at Grade 13 is now a draftsman for Ontario Hydro. Rumours are that the plans for a Canadian version of the Boulder Dam are solely in the efficient hands of Lorne. (Kidding of course).

Ron Browne: Ron is still snipping and bending in the tinsmithing trade.

Blythe Broughton: Blythe is in Grade 13. He plans to go into Electrical Engineering next year.

Bill Cannell: Bill is doing drafting work with the Bell Telephone.

John Colburn: John is now an apprentice electrician with Roxborough Electric.

Clayton Dyke: Clay is now in Grade 13 at Runnymede Collegiate. (TRAITOR).

Jack Edge: Jack is serving the third year of his sheet metal apprenticeship with the A. G. Baird Co.

Len Galloway: Len wants to get his Electrician's papers. He is serving his apprenticeship with Coe Electric.

Don Gilbert: Don is working in the Cost Dept. at C.C.M.

Norm Graydon: Norm would like to start his own auto repair business. At present he is an apprentice at McMann's Garage.

Murray Hammerton: Murray is attending night school at the Radio School of Canada. During the day he is at home working on the farm.

James Hawkins: Jim, the boy with the wonderful voice, is in the Ledger Dept. of Consumer's Gas Co.

Edward Hudgins: Ed. is serving his sheet metal apprenticeship with English & Mould Ltd.

Bill Kennedy: Bill, the record-breaking hop, step and jumper of W.C.V.S., is with the Elliot Construction Co. Some day Bill wants to go into building business for himself.

Bob Pope: Bob is now attired in the traditional bell-bottomed trousers of the Navy. He is stationed in Halifax.

Grant Poulter: Grant is doing clerical work with National Cash Register.

Jack Tanner: Jack is working at Bedford and Aylett's Garage as an apprentice.

Ted Todd: Ted is working with the Hydro as a linesman. The open road, the fresh air and the opportunities appeal to Ted.

Les Hems, Gord Kemp and Steve Nash are three alumni of '46-'47 about whom we have been unable to get any news.

Industrial Alumni '45-'46

Douglas Bennett: Doug. plans to continue working as an estimator for the Fairbanks Lumber Co.

Don Bird: Don is a draftsman at Ferranti Electric Co.

Don Blankley: Don is working with the Klapp Company. Chrome chair-making is Don's specialty.

Roy Borland: Roy is at present working at the S. K. F. Bearing Co. in the engineering department. He is also taking several Upper School subjects at Vaughan Road Night School. Mechanical engineering at U. of T. is Roy's ambition.

Alfred Brumpton: Alf. is working in the machine shop of the Gutta Percha Rubber Company.

Norman Burgess: Norm is taking his toolmaking apprenticeship with the Modern Tool Co.

Michael Difalco: Mike aspires to be the owner of his own garage some day. At present he is a mechanic at Urquhart Motors.

Clifford Holloway: Cliff is employed as a draftsman at the General Electric Co.

Harry Laing: Harry is another draftsman. He is working with the Ontario Hydro.

Alex. MacMillan: Al is a process draftsman with the B-A Oil Co.

Dave Marten: The service of the Tarton Taxi Co. has become increasingly more efficient since Dave has been driving for them. Dave plans to go into Interior Decorating one of these days.

Arthur Perry: Art is the only married alumnus that I've come across so far. He is doing carpentry work with the Johns Construction Co.

Alan Powell: Al is a machine operator with the Moffat Co.

Dave Reeve: Dave is attending Night School at Dominion Business College taking Upper School subjects. Dave is working at the Baldwin Electric Co. doing electrical drafting. He hopes to become a Vocational School teacher.

Bob Richards: Bob is another ex-Westonite doing drafting work at Ontario Hydro. I hope that the presence of so many Weston boys there did not have anything to do with the recent power shortage.

Frank Schlotter: Frank is another member of our Alumni who is studying at Ryerson Institute of Technology. He is taking automotive work and hopes to get his mechanic's papers shortly.

David Smith: David is working in the shipping department of the Gair Box Co. Rumours have it that David wants to have a farm of his own some day.

Roger Swance: The only information available about the present occupation of Roger was that he is a tinsmith.

Bob Todd: Bob is working at the General Electric Co. of Canada.

Bill Watkins: Bill is working as a plasterer. It is predicted that some time in the future there will be a wedding in the Watkins family.

Duncan Watson: Dunc is working as a mechanic in Howmann's Garage at Woodbridge.

The occupations of the following boys have not been obtained: Charles Brown, Ray Rumble, Don Jones.

By Bud Sinclair



IN MEMORIAM

Charles Baldwin
Robert Bannihar
Russell Bateman
Donald Beardall
Wililam Beare
William Beddow
George Bohas
Edward Booth
Harry Boyd
John Brownlee
Ross Byers
Angus Cameron
Donald Court
Fred Dross
Thomas Donnelly
Sidney Dunn
Wilfred Francis
Douglas Fraser
Jack Hamblin
James Harker
Walter Hill
Thomas Hillman
Richard Himphen
Percy Hoilyer
Eric Jackson
Dudley Johnson
Charles Keown
Charles Kilsby
Bob Kingdon
Bruce Lawrence
Leslie Mattin
Cameron McNeil
Raymond Page
Orville Parkes
Wallace Pidgeon
Willard Rowland
Keith Rudolph
Phillip Saigeon
Osborne Smuck
Douglas Sutherland
Norman Vineham
Roy Wainwright
Fred Wakeman
John Wallace
John Wardrope
Martin Weir
Leo Wilton

The years that we students have spent in Weston Collegiate and Vocational School have included a period of world history which has been fraught with crises. The attempt by warrior nations to crush our civilization in the great global war of 1939-1945 was averted by the sacrifice of thousands of young men, some of whom were former students of this school, remembered and honoured by us all.

Students who have passed through the portals of our school have helped to preserve our heritage—the gift of freedom, of education and of progress. May the memory of our eventful years passed at Weston help us always to cherish the ideals for which so many of them died. Let us so live that we shall be worthy of their sacrifice.



Field Day

Since this year's Field Day is still in the future, the results of last year's Tenth Annual Field Day are being published instead. The day was very successful, but owing to poor ground conditions at the Recreation Centre, it was held on the W.C.V.S. campus. Every form was represented and all events were hotly contested. We lack space to publish all single event winners but the names of the individual girl champions follow:

Juniors: 1st—Sheila Semple, 9A.
2nd—Caroline Pidgeon, 9A.
3rd—Barbara Clarkson, 10B.

Intermediates: 1st—Pat Cowman, 10A.
2nd—Marilyn Ellins, 10B.
3rd—Muriel Grainger, 11C.

Seniors: 1st—Joan Maguire, 11B.
2nd—A. Snider, C. Sp.
3rd—Laura Baxter, 12A.



FIELD DAY CHAMPIONS 1948
Sheila Semple, Pat Cowman, Joan Maguire.

Archery

Archery was started as a new activity for girls in 1946. With over one hundred and fifty dollars' worth of equipment, we were all set and eager to learn. Everyone was so enthusiastic that we caught on quickly and arrows were soon whizzing through the air, landing anywhere within a hundred-foot range.

That is where the trouble began. No one could understand why the girls at W.C.V.S. spent so much time wandering around the field in front of the school, with heads bent over, eyes peering intently at the ground. Our arrow supply dwindled and it was decided that we should arch in the upper gym. Again we ran into trouble—no backstop! Instead of that satisfying 'punk' of an arrow driven deep into the target, we heard an ominous 'crack' that told us we had broken the head off another good arrow.

In 1947 the lucky few who shot the majority of their arrows into the target spent some wonderful hours once a week after school. Did you know that with six arrows it is possible to get a score of 54? We averaged 35.

This year archery has been at a standstill because of the lack of a backstop. We think it is a grand sport and hope that next year the arrows will be whizzing again.

Mr. Jeffreys: "If you had a six sided figure, what would do with it?"

Gwen Robb: "I'd start a side show."

T.D.I.A.A. Badminton Tournament

Weston is justly proud of its 1948 girl badminton players. After many noon hours of hard practising two teams entered the T.D.I.A.A. tournaments held last spring at East York Coll. Competing teams were entered from the following schools: York Memorial, East York, Runnymede, Vaughan Road, Port Credit and Weston.

Pat Cowman and Barbara Clarkson were Weston's team for the "B" tournament. In the games these girls played they found the York Memorial team their stiffest opponets, and at the end these two teams were tied in games but Weston led in points.

Joan Maguire and Jo Ann Hoover, who formed Weston's team for the "A" tournament, found that their most difficult game was with Vaughan Road. However they played a hard, quick game and won 15-12.

All the way through both tournaments the girls' play was outstandingly good and both teams brought home the T.D.I.A.A. badminton titles. Congratulations girls!



T.D.I.A.A. JUNIOR AND SENIOR BADMINTON CHAMPIONS
Barbara Clarkson, Pat Cowman, Jo Ann Hoover, Joan Maguire.

1948 Initiation Party

Early in September the girls of grade 12 held the annual initiation party to welcome the grade 9 girls. The affair began with a few dances in which the "oldtimers" escorted the "new-comers" and introduced themselves. The initiation ceremony followed (it's still a dark secret as to what happened in this ceremony) and the party ended by the senior girls treating the juniors to refreshments.

The next day at school, girls with odd socks and shoes and indescribably weird coiffures attracted much attention and after questioning looks it was explained that this was just part of the initiation of the night before.

The girls enjoy this method of getting acquainted with the new girls in the school and it also provides some fun for those we know as "freshies".

Gym Party

The first gym party of the '48-'49 term was sponsored by the girls of 11B. There was a special attraction at this dance in the form of a floor show featuring Frankie Laine (Joan Schuler), Al Jolson (Beryl Hiles), and the three harmonious Andrew Sisters (Gay McLean, June McCaskill and Marve Brown). Eleanor Desmond and Ann O'Dell showed their skill at dancing and were accompanied at the piano by Lorainne Jennett. Marilyn Ellins was a very capable master of ceremonies and conducted spot, elimination and novelty dances. The music was supplied by the "juke box" and it was remarked that the favourite record of the party was "Ebony Rhapsody". The grade 11 girls are to be greatly thanked for this splendid party and the girls of the school are looking forward to more such parties.

Softball

Come spring and fall, the softball diamond becomes a hive of activity and inter-form competition is keen. At the end of the 1948 season the three teams with top honours were 9A, 10B, and 11B. These then played for the shield and 11B was victorious. Members of this team were: Jo Ann Hoover, Mary McDonald, Audrey Newbigging, Joan Maguire, Adele Patterson, Betty Thomas and Lorna Thompson.

Each girl belonging to a winning team in softball, volleyball and basketball receives a blue and white crest on which is printed the year and the sport in which they were champions.

Volleyball

The girls of the school had good seasons of volleyball in 1948 and 1949, and every form had a team that played to the best of its ability. Although some forms were not as successful as others, there was close competition in many games.

In 1948 the 10B girls really showed their technique in passing the ball over the net and came out with top honours by winning the volleyball shield. To win this the girls had to beat both the Junior and Senior champions. Marilyn Ellins was the captain of this team and other members were: Beryl Hiles, June McCaskill, Barbara Clarkson, Lorainne McAlhone, Doris Ferguson, Marvina Brown, Joan Wilkins and Joan Robertson.

In 1949 the three winning teams of the school were: Juniors 9A
Intermediates H10
Seniors 11B

In the playoffs for the shield, Grade 11B was victorious. Many girls on this team were also on the 1948 shield-winning team and they were again captained by Marilyn Ellins. The other members with Marilyn were Elizabeth Plunket, Joan Marsh, Lois Woolfrey, Beth Hoover, Bessie Hughston, Barbara Clarkson, Pat Cowman and Joyce Kellam. The girls are to be congratulated on their good team work and sportsmanship.

Come along you other forms and let's not let these people run off with the shield every year! Keep trying!

In the fall of 1948, junior, intermediate, and senior volleyball teams visited Runnymede Collegiate and a senior team visited Vaughan Road Collegiate. Although these games did not prove successful for the Weston teams, they gave the opposing teams good competition. The Weston girls greatly enjoyed these visits and have remarked on the friendliness and hospitality of the Vaughan Road and Runnymede girls.

VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONS 1948 - 9
Front row: Elizabeth Plunket, Marilyn Ellins, Joan Marsh.
Second row: Bessie Hughston, Beth Hoover, Lois Woolfrey.
Back row: Joyce Kellam, Pat Cowman, Barbara Clarkson.





SOFTBALL CHAMPIONS 11B
Front row: Jo Ann Hoover, Mary McDonald, Audrey Newbigging, Joan Maguire.
Back row: Faye Digel, Adele Patterson, Betty Thomas, Lorna Thompson.



1948 INTER-FORM BASKETBALL SHIELD WINNERS
Front row: Frances Blake, Flora Chisholm, Joan Ehnes, Joan Kingdon, Ferne Draper.
Back row: Louise Ferguson, Elizabeth McDonald, Betty Mollet, Joanne Farrington, Shirley Sanders.

Basketball

Basketball is probably the favourite sport among the girls of W.C.V.S. This may be due to the constant coaching of Miss Leckie and Miss Roots but at any rate many hours during the winter months are enjoyably spent playing basketball. We regret the fact we have only one gym but although our time for practice is limited, we make the most of what is available.

Basketball teams from the three classifications visited Vaughan Road and Runnymede Collegiate. The girls find much enjoyment in these inter-school competitions for they meet many new girls and improve their game.

In our inter-form basketball games much keen competition was evident. At the end of the season 9A shone forth as the junior winners, 10B as the intermediate winners, and 12A as the senior winners. The three winning teams played for the shield and 12A won. The team members were: Frances Blake, Flora Chisholm, Joan Ehnes, Joan Kingdon, Ferne Draper, Louise Ferguson, Elizabeth McDonald, Betty Mollet, Joanne Farrington, Shirley Sanders, Mary Miller and Rosanne Boyd.

A team of six girls from grades 12 and 13 went to the Ontario College of Education for a basketball meet one evening. Twelve secondary schools had a representative team present. The girls who comprised Weston's team were: Frances Blake, Enid Kell, Rosanne Boyd, Helen Marchant, Mary Prior and Molly Sutcliffe. They played a three-minute game against Scarboro Collegiate and tied it 2-2,with Frances Blake netting the lone basket.

This meeting not only afforded an opportunity of participating in a game but also provided the privilege of observing a demonstration tilt between O.C.E. and Varsity girls. The finer points of basketball displayed in this game encouraged every team present to strive still harder toward their goal of perfection.

Square Dancing

Last spring Runnymede Collegiate held a square dance in their large gymnasium and Weston was one of the ten schools invited to participate in this affair. Nancy Western, Nancy Mackay, Patricia Newsome, Marjorie Ward, Jean Black, Eleanor Ellins, Johanne Leuty, and Sheila Fisher made up the square to represent our school. Each girl was assigned a different square and a partner from another school so that everyone became acquainted. Music was supplied by a piano and a fiddle, and directions were given by a real caller. The girls quickly became used to the caller and learned many new dances. After the dancing, everyone ate box lunches and then the girls were divided into groups for a game of Charades.

All the guests were warmly welcomed by Runnymede and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Play Day

Last spring York Memorial Collegiate entertained girls from eight different schools at what is known as "Play Day". Eight Weston girls joined in the fun and met many fellow teen-agers from different parts of Toronto. On arrival they were welcomed and taken to the main gym where they were divided into four teams. For the next hour these teams rotated to different rooms to play basketball, volleyball, table-tennis and a number of relays.

When supper-time arrived, they enjoyed their lunches in a room where tables had been smartly decorated with lighted candles. After the meal they again went to the main gym and each group was given ten minutes to think up a skit. These were then performed and included everything from a mock hockey game to a day in a typical teen-ager's life.

The girls thoroughly enjoyed themselves and hope that these get-togethers will become an annual event.

PLAY BALL

On the last day of the school year last June, history was made on the back campus of "good old" W.C.V.S. For the first time in five years the galloping grads defeated the toupéd teachers. The pitching curves of Keith Clark seemed just a little bit too much for the old timers and the fast balls of Mr. Scott seemed to have lost some of their one-time high velocity. The ability of the boys to out-slug the teachers was another feature of the game. In spite of the fact that the boys agreed to play an extra inning, the teachers could not catch up. The game ended seventeen to fourteen in favour of the students.

Diamond dust—just because Keith Clark hit Mari Worden on the head with the ball one play and then hit her with the bat on the next play, doesn't mean that he was mad at her. It really was an accident!

. . . glad to see Messrs. Haywood and Lancaster were able to run after those flies, too bad they were unable to catch them. Mr. Christie still had his unusually fast wrist snap in his tosses from short to first (when he got hold of the ball, that is!!)

The student body is looking forward to the game that is coming up this June. Was that really a member of the staff that we saw running around the block the other day?

SENIOR RUGBY GAMES

WESTON AT RUNNYMEDE

Led by Pete Burns who accounted for two touchdowns, we beat Runnymede 14-6. Fink Chard was back in form booting three singles and a convert.

MIMICO AT WESTON

Again Weston led by the educated toe of one Fink Chard, ended on the top of a 14-6 score. Touchdowns were contributed to the game by Uzbalis and McBride. Chard converted two and kicked two singles.

WESTON AT BRAMPTON

Pete Burns with three majors, Ron Hurst and Fink Chard set the way for a 29-0 drubbing inflicted on the boys at Brampton.

WESTON AT ETOBICOKE

Weston came out on the short end of an 8-7 verdict at Etobicoke. Again it was Pete Burns and Fink Chard who collected the markers for Weston. Burns got his touchdown in the early minutes of the game, converted by Chard. Later Chard kicked a single.

WESTON AT EAST YORK

East York seniors trounced Weston 12-5 in the quarter finals. Ron Hurst went over for the touchdown. The lads on the senior squad did a fine job for Mr. Thompson.

Better luck next year boys.

SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

Larry Johnston—Lineman—158 pounds—Larry made large holes for plunges and was very effective on defense.

Peter Burns—Plunging Halfback—156 pounds—Pete was our best plunger and was very hard to stop when he got started.

Bev. Eddy—Outside—143 pounds—This was Bev's first year at the game. He knew his position and played it well.

Ron Hurst—Quarterback—150 pounds—Ron was always a threat to the enemy. He is fast and uses his head. A 60-minute man.

Bob Cruise—Snap—175 pounds—Bob was a tower of strength through centre both offensively and defensively. Another 60-minute man.

Bert Maurais—Halfback—152 pounds—His first year in the game. Did what he was supposed to do all the time.

P. Panacci—Halfback—140 pounds—Was small but effective. Always gave his best.

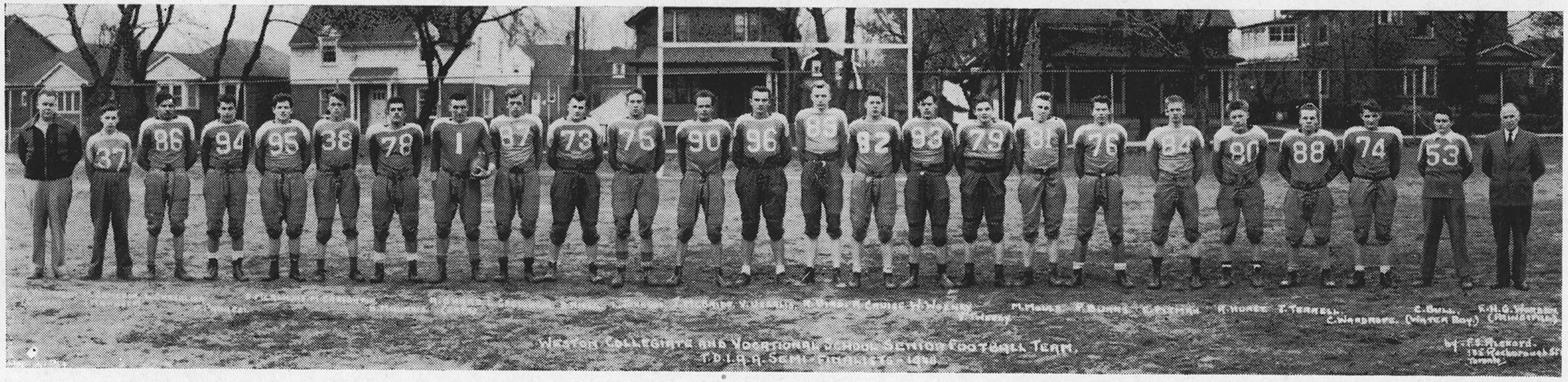
Doug. Neil — Lineman — 176 pounds — Another first year man. Practices faithfully and gave his all while on the field.

Vic Tweedy—Lineman—170 pounds—Vic was the 'brain' that played rugby. A real pleasure to see him trying.

Chuck Wardrope—Halfback—143 pounds—Quick on his feet. A good tackler. Also his first year at the game.

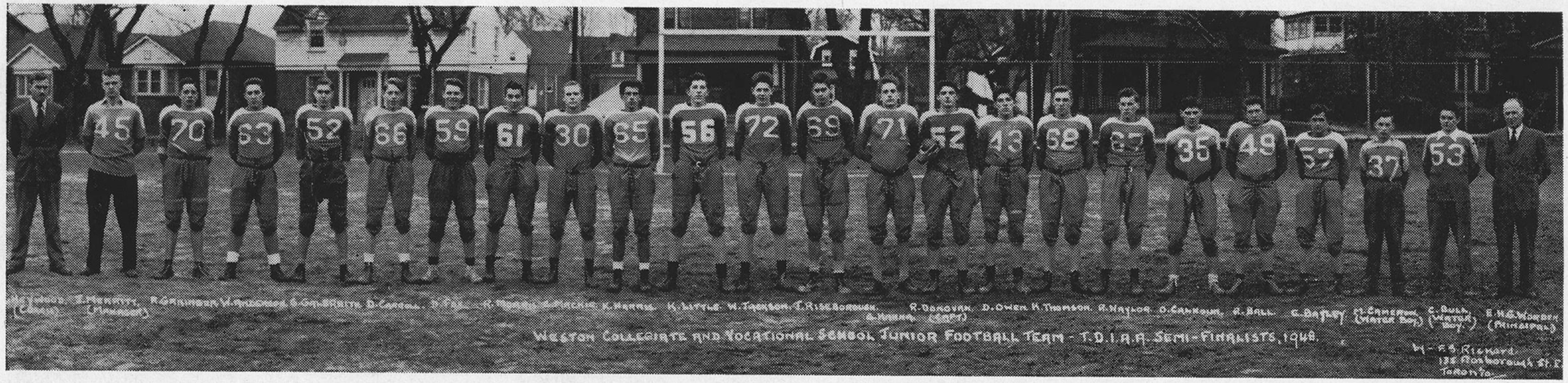
Roy Bird — Lineman — 160 pounds — Always in there trying and very dependable.

Leo Chevalier—Lineman—140 pounds—



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM 1948

Mr. Thompson, M. Cameron, L. Chevalier, P. Panacci, D. McAlhone, M. Creighton, B. Maurais, A. Chard, L. Creighton, D. Neill, L. Johnson, J. McBride, V. Uzbalis, R. Bird, R. Cruise, W. Wozney, V. Tweedy, M. Mould, J. Burns, E. Pitman, R. Hurst, J. Terrell, C. Wardrope, C. Bull, Mr. Worden.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM 1948

Mr. Heywood, J. Merritt, R. Grainger, W. Anderson, G. Galbraith, D. Carroll, D. Fox, R. Morris, C. Mackie, K. Harris, K. Little, W. Jackson, J. Riseborough, G. Hanna, R. Donovan, D. Owen, K. Thomson, R. Naylor, O. Calhoun, R. Ball, E. Bayley, M. Cameron, C. Bull, Mr. Worden.

Leo was the dark fellow with the mustache who gave his best.

Vic Uzbalis—Lineman—195 pounds—The human bulldozer. Doesn't know his own strength. Never gets mad no matter how tough the going. Maybe just as well for the opposition.

Jack McBride—Lineman—160 pounds—A hard hitter. Didn't take anything from anybody.

Lorne Creighton—Lineman—142 pounds —Got an "S" shaped nose by doing a good job.

Jim Terrell—Halfback—138 pounds—A good blocker. His teammates finally had to buy him a haircut.

Walter Wozney—Lineman—180 pounds—Effective tackler. When he did not hurt his opponent he usually hurt himself.

Moe Mould — Lineman — 178 pounds — Made large holes in the line.

Dave McAlhone—End—155 pounds—A hard hitting end who frequently did something wrong but made up for it.

Ernie Pitman—End—155 pounds—Ernie turns in a good game.

Chuck Gunn—Flying Wing—143 pounds —Gave everything he had.

Jack Swift—Flying Wing—156 pounds—Jack was a late comer but very effective.

Marv Creighton—Lineman—144 pounds—took part in many good games.

Melvin Cameron—Waterboy—Did a very efficient job on and off the field.

Fink Chard — Captain — Halfback — 160 pounds. He was kicker, passer and plunger. Has been on four T.D.I.A.A. all-star teams.

Mr. Thompson—Coach—The coach's job is the toughest on any team. His team's successes do him credit.

P.S.—The Senior Rugby Team won the T.D.I.A.A. championship in 1941. It's about time for another win. Do we have to wait 'till 1951?

JUNIOR RUGBY GAMES

WESTON AT EARL HAIG

Weston romped to a 7-0 victory over the Earl Haiger's on their first road trip of the new season. Harris intercepted a pass and ran 70 yards for a touchdown which was converted by Baz Mackie. Ted Vanderpol, quarterback, kicked the other point.

WESTON AT PORT CREDIT

Weston shutout Port Credit 13-0 in this one. Bedard and Ingles scored touchdowns. Birch was in there with fine tackling and earned himself three points. Jones kicked in with four converts. Score 39-1.

RUNNYMEDE AT WESTON

Our touchdown happy boys hung a defeat on the men in red which they will not forget for some time to come. Bedard and Draper, with two touchdowns each, led the parade. Miller, Ingles, and Marshall collected the other majors. Ivor Jones kicked in with four convents. Score 39-1.

ETOBICOKE AT WESTON

Weston won its fourth straight game by downing Etobicoke 13-6. Draper and Chard both collected major while Birch converted them. Chadwick kicked a single to end the scoring.

MIMICO AT WESTON

Andy Marshall led Weston to 6-5 win in this game by scoring a touchdown late in the second quarter. Jones converted. Inglis' passing to Miller was a standout feature of the game.

WESTON AT LONG BRANCH

What a slaughter! Weston does it again. This time but good. "Lummox" Draper and Bedard with three touchdowns each led the onslaught. Miller scored two, Birch converted five and Bedard one. Score 46-6.

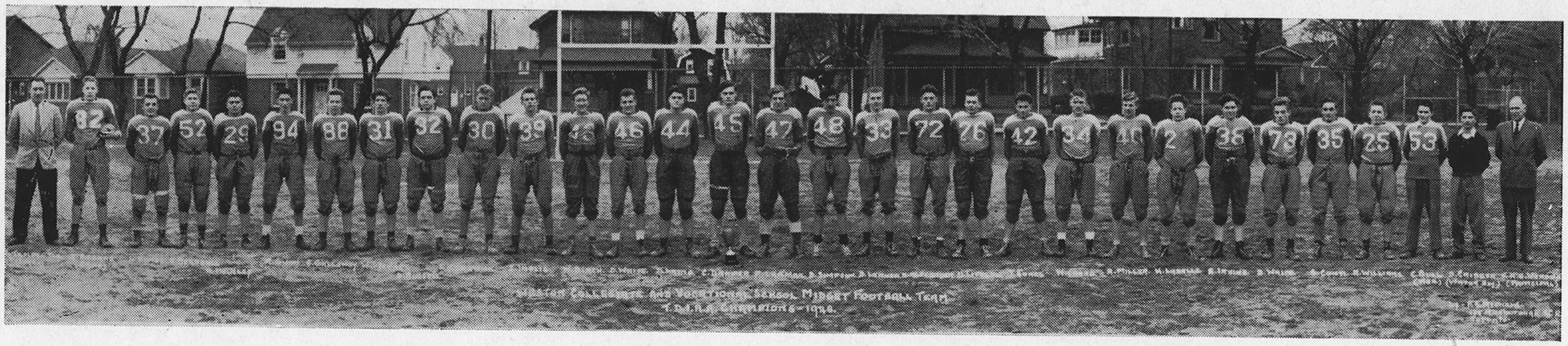
SCARBORO AT WESTON

Weston won this semi-final game by a score of 18-8. Carl Draper scored his 8th, 9th, and 10th touchdowns of the year. Two of these were converted by that old reliable, Bill Birch. Chadwick booted the other point.

EAST YORK VS WESTON — MIDGET CHAMPIONSHIP FINAL

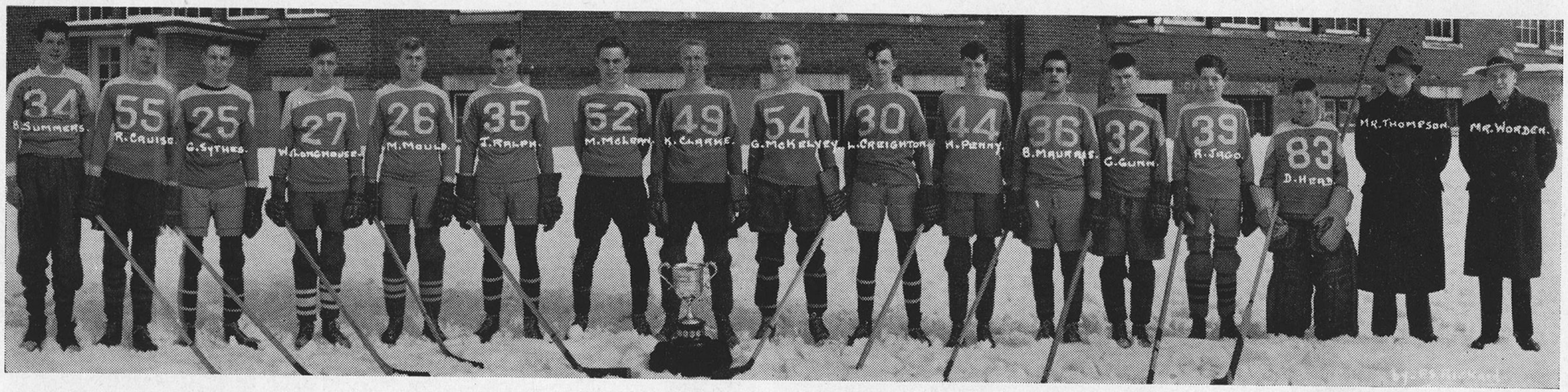
Nine in a row for us, and our boys bring the cup back to Weston for the third time in four years. Again it was Captain Ray Bedard who came through with the winning touchdown. He picked up a fumble and ran 45 yards for a major. Ed. Chadwick kicked a terrific single to end the scoring which was 6-0 for Weston.

Charlie Bull, manager, and Greg



MIDGET RUGBY TEAM—T.D.I.A.A. CHAMPIONS 1948

Mr. Templeton, R. Bedard, L. Bunda, R. Beardall, A. Mousley, R. Gunn, B. Galloway, W. Stewart, D. Russell, E. Chadwick, J. Inglis, W. Birch, D. White, D. Laing, C. Draper, R. Larman, D. Simpson, D. Lennon, N. Alexander. D. Lithgow, I. Jones, W. Chard, R. Miller, K. Labelle, E. Irvine, D. White, G. Conti, R. Williams, C. Bull, D. Cribber, Mr. Worden.



SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM—T.D.I.A.A. CHAMPIONS 1948

B. Summers. R. Cruise, G. Sythes, W. Longhouse, M. Mould, J. Ralph, M. McLean, K. Clarke, G. McKelvey, L. Creighton, H. Penny, B. Maurais, C. Gunn, R. Jago, D. Head, Mr. Thompson. Mr. Worden.

Cribber, waterboy, deserve special mention for the fine jobs they did during the season.

The entire student body wishes to congratulate the Midget Rugby Team for the fine work they accomplished under the specialized supervision of Coach Templeton. Nice going boys!

MIDGET RUGBY TEAM

This year the midgets won their group championship plus the T.D.I.A.A. Championship.

Buz Bedard — Captain — Halfback — His dashes through the opposition were a treat to watch. Buz sparked the team to the championship this year.

Bill Birch—End—Bill was very fast, a good downfield tackler and a sure receiver of passes.

Louis Bunda—Kicking Half—Louie kicked many lofty punts and he was an excellent plunger.

Ed. Chadwick—Kicking Half—Ed. did a good job of kicking this year and should be a great threat next year.

"Pop" Chard—Half—When "Pop" started on a run or a plunge he was hard to stop. He gained many important yards.

Gord Conti—Inside—He was good on the field but missed a lot of play due to an injured arm.

Carl Draper—Middle and Halfback—Could play either position very well. When plunging, Carl carried the enemy with him and on the line he bowled them over.

Bruce Galloway—Halfback—Bruce was very strong on the defensive and made many a gain on the offensive.

Bob Gunn—Quarterback—Although small, Bob was a tricky downfield runner and he could handle the ball well.

Jim Ingles — Quarterback — Jim threw many accurate passes and his team generalship was an important factor in winning the championship.

Ed. Irving—Inside—Ed. opened many a wide hole in the line and became a very strong tackler.

Ivor Jones—Halfback—Ivor was out half of the season with an ankle injury but before that he drop-kicked many a convert and field goal.

Ken LaBelle—End—Ken was a good pass receiver and downfield tackler.

Don Lang—Inside—Don added strength to his side of the line with his weight.

Ray Larmen—Snap—Ray was a very accurate snap and was a tower of strength playing at middle secondary.

Don Lemon—End—When the ball was thrown to Don he knew what to do with it.

Doug Lithgow—Snap—Doug was a good snap and a good tackler.

Andy Marshall—Flying Wing—Andy was very rugged and hard to stop on those cutbacks.

Rudy Miller—End—Rudy was a deluxe pass receiver, very fast and a hard tackler.

Art Mousely—Flying Wing—Very strong tackler on offensive and a strong blocker on the defensive.

Danny Simpson—Inside—Danny was the hardest tackler on the team and was in the opposition's backfield on every play.

Danny Russell — lineman — good blocker and played well. An excellent teammate.

Bill Stewart—Middle—Very strong going both ways.

Don White—Inside—Don was a bit nervous this year but when he settled down he was valuable.

Doug. White—Middle—Doug. used his speed and weight to break through the opposition's line to smother their plays.

Bob Williams—Middle—Last but not least, Bob is a small boy, but how that boy could block.

Chuck Bull — Manager — Chuck looked after the business end of the team. His assistance was greatly appreciated by Mr. Templeton and the boys.

Craig Cribar—Waterboy—Craig was right on the job when the boys needed those blankets to keep warm or water when they were hot and thirsty.

Mr. Templeton—Coach—Now we come to the person whom the players respected and liked, our coach, Mr. Templeton. He has coached three midget championships in the last four years.

INTERSCHOOL HOCKEY

Weston's Senior and Junior Hockey teams played in a T.D.I.A.A. group made of Weston, Runnymede, Earl Haig and Forest Hill. Results of league games are as follows:

Senior

Weston	1	Runnymede	1
Weston	6	Earl Haig	1
Weston	5	Runnymede	1
Weston	3	Forest Hill	0

Junior

Weston	1	Runnymede	2
Weston	4	Earl Haig	6
Weston	1	Runnymede	4
Weston	1	Forest Hill	0

The Senior team went on into the playoffs, meeting Runnymede in a semi-final game. Weston won the game 4 to 1. This win brought them up against Forest Hill for the championship. Weston won the T.D.I.A.A. Senior Championship by defeating Forest Hill 6 to 0.

Interform

A feature of school life enjoyed by a great number of boys at this school is the inter-form program. They participate in inter-form Rugby, Basketball, Hockey, Softball and Track and Field. The boys are divided into Senior, Intermediate and Junior divisions. All first forms make up the Junior division, all second forms the Intermediate and all third, fourth and fifth forms the Senior divisions.

Inter-form crests are given to all championship teams.

Approximately 200 boys participated in the rugby program, 120 in the basketball, 100 in the hockey, 120 in the softball and 125 in the track and field.

INTERFORM SPORTS

The following forms were the champions in the various sports and received championship crests.

Hockey: Junior—9B; Intermediate—V10B; Senior—not finished.

Basketball: Junior—V9B; Intermediate—V10A; Senior—12AB.

Track and Field: Junior—9B; Intermediate—10B; Senior—13A.

Softball: Junior—V9B; Intermediate—V10B; Senior—11AB.

Rugby: Junior—9C; Intermediate—10CD; Senior—12AB.

Individual Track and Field Winners

Junior—Carl Draper, 1st.
Don Lang, 2nd.
Bernie MacDonald, 3rd.

Intermediate—Baz Mackie, 1st.
Murray Dewell, 2nd.
Lawrence Clark, 3rd.

Senior—Neil MacDonald, 1st.
Keith Clark, 2nd.
Vic Uzbalis, 3rd.

GRADUATING CLASSES

TEACHERS—

MISS SMITH
Amb.—to have no failures in French.
Dest.—practically hopeless (we mean us)
Say.—"Mon Dieu" (regarding our French).
Aver.—people who chew gum (anywhere).
Asset—one pair of fur-lined driving gloves.
Act.—lifting articles from girls' locker room.

MR. BOONE
Amb.—have the whole class pass in every subject.
Dest.—a country church yard.
Say.—"I don't like your attitude".
Aver.—contradictions.
Asset—a charming moustache.
Act.—swinging the light cord.

MISS MULHOLLAND
Amb.—To have everyone pass in Math.
Dest.—We hope she doesn't leave W.C.V.S.
Say.—"I think we'll have a session after class."
Aver.—Not having a class room.
Asset—Can understand all our troubles.
Act.—Raising and lowering the Venetian shades.

MISS FOUND
Amb.—All of C Special to get honours.
Dest.—A trip to Europe.
Say.—"Now, go on from where you left off"
Aver.—light switches.
Asset—patience and good health.
Act.—keeping track of C II B.

C Special's Philosophy—None of us are absolutely useless; even the best can serve as bad examples.

MISS COBURN
Amb.—to travel around the world.
Dest.—(She gets what she wants).
Say.—"Oh! Laws."
Aver.—hooks and eyes.
Asset—H12 of '48-'9.
Act.—Teaching and more teaching.

MR. TEMPLETON
Amb.—keep winning Midget rugby games.
Dest.—the far and distant spaces.
Say.—He just talks and talks and talks.
Aver.—trying to find his class.
Asset—2 automobiles that both go (usually).
Act.—(judge for yourself from his saying).

13 A-B



FRANCES BLAKE
Amb.—secretary.
Dest.—life with a red head.
Say.—"I dunno".
Aver.—homework.
Asset—a date every Sat. night.
Act.—Basketball.



LORNE CREIGHTON
Amb.—Doctor.
Dest.—M.G. (Market Gardener).
Say.—"I forgot, sir."
Aver.—Geometry homework.
Asset—Smiling eyes.
Act.—Senior rugby team.



LOUISE FERGUSON
Amb.—textile buyer.
Dest.—successful business woman.
Say.—"Oh my goll! ! ! "
Aver.—red socks with red hair.
Asset—whizz at Maths!
Act.—giving explanations.



ROBERT CRUISE (BOB)
Amb.—Forester.
Dest.—Wood cutter (at home.)
Say.—"Get your homework done?"
Aver.—All homework.
Asset.—A big smile and B.J.C.
Act.—Rugby, hockey, stud. coun.



COLLEEN HODGSON
Amb.—teacher.
Dest.—training little minds.
Say.—"Move over! ! "
Aver.—crowded lockers.
Asset—her friendly grin.
Act.—telling fortunes.



RALPH DONOVAN
Amb.—Mechanical Engineer
Dest.—Artist's Model.
Say.—"Read good books."
Avers.—Being disturbed.
Asset—Personality.
Act.—Junior rugby team.



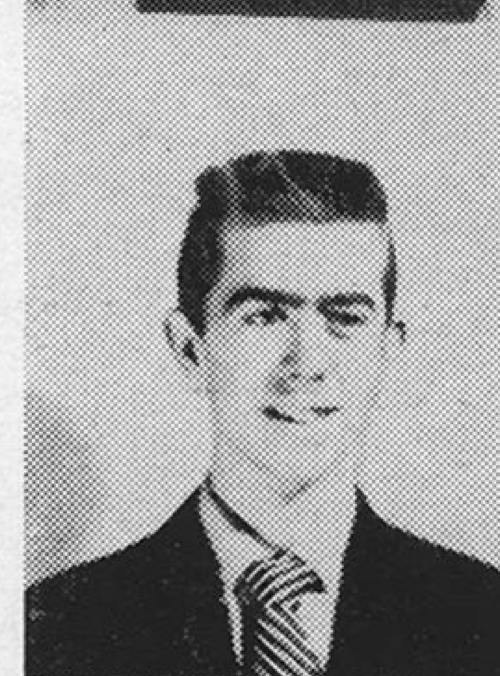
FERNE DRAPER
Amb.—teacher.
Dest.—if she only knew.
Say.—"Um. . . . . "
Aver.—getting up in the morning.
Asset.—she giggles.
Act.—basketball.



FRANK FLAVELLE
Amb.—Aeroplane pilot.
Dest.—Army Officer.
Say.—"Come, now fellows,"
Aver.—Chicken Pox.
Asset—1 Chevrolet with licence.
Act.—Looking for right class.



MILDRED KEFFER
Amb.—to be at school on time.
Dest.—being late.
Say.—"but Miss Smith."
Aver.—geometry.
Asset—good speaking voice.
Act.—getting to school.



BARRY HAMILTON (HAM)
Amb.—To be a millionaire.
Dest.—To go broke (already has).
Say.—"Sir, the Logs are wrong"
Aver.—Mathematical tables.
Asset—Brush cut.
Act.—Shovelling snow off the rink.



RUTH McARTHUR
Amb.—Journalist.
Dest.—Queen's.
Say.—"Are you going?"
Aver.—Closing doors.
Asset—Big house for parties.
Act.—Eating potato chips.



GEORGE HARLEY (JOE)
Amb.—To be a "Thousandaire."
Dest.—Baseball umpire.
Say.—"Sir, I was away because . . ."
Aver.—Le Francais.
Asset—Only two in his locker.
Act.—Talking.



JUNE MOORE
Amb.—Piano soloist—Carnegie Hall.
Dest.—Music teacher.
Say.—"O Ferne."
Aver.—Continued stories.
Asset—Lifesavers from Freddy.
Act.—A disturbing element.



KEITH HARRIS
Amb.—Business Man.
Dest.—(Hookey) Hockey Player.
Say.—"Sir, I couldn't do 6, 7, -"
Aver.—School Work, also Work.
Asset—Curly hair, blue eyes.
Act.—Geometry detentions.



BLYTHE BROUGHTON
Amb.—Electrical Engineer.
Dest.—Sheep farmer in Italy.
Say.—"Put down that window."
Aver.—Cold Air.
Asset—A slide-rule.
Act.—Driving a Plymouth.



JOANNE FARRINGTON
Amb.—to be a doctor.
Dest.—successor to Claire Wallace.
Say.—"Now Prince Pooh. . . "
Aver.—nasty remarks about U.S.A.
Asset—wide-eyed innocent look.
Act.—Ass't. editor of Conning Tower.



MARVIN CREIGHTON (MURF)
Amb.—To be educated—period.
Dest.—Trinidad!!
Say.—"Do you know what— ?"
Aver.—Algebra.
Asset—A hearty laugh.
Act.—Senior rugby team.



MARY PRIOR
Amb.—Social Service Worker.
Dest.—Victoria College.
Say.—"I haven't got one."
Aver.—Maths (all three).
Asset—A winning smile.
Act.—Student Council Executive.



DOUGLAS STUART (CHARLIE)
Amb.—First-class farmer.
Dest.—Humourist (Dry).
Say.—(Too English to decode).
Aver.—"Charlie"
Asset—More fun than a . . .
Act.—Learning Canadian language.



FLORA CHISHOLM
Amb.—interior decorator.
Dest.—decorating her own home.
Say.—"Oh NO!"
Aver.—homework on week ends.
Asset—both blonde and brilliant.
Act.—form rep., basketball.



BEVERLEY EDDY (BEV)
Amb.—Lawyer or ? ? ?
Dest.—Law breaker.
Say.—"Close the window Cruise."
Aver.—Talking in class.
Asset—Six feet—(high, that is).
Act.—Senior rugby.

JOAN EHNES
Amb.—Commercial artist.
Dest.—drafty third floor garret.
Say.—"Well, anyway. . . . "
Aver.—school on Mon. mornings.
Asset—neat handwriting.
Act.—Simpson's rep.



ROBERT HUNTER (BOB)
Amb.—Lawyer.
Dest.—That's hard to say.
Say.—"Wait for me, Rankin"
Aver.—Waiting for Rankin.
Asset.—A ride with you know who.
Act.—Editor of Conning Tower.



ENID KELL
Amb.—teacher.
Dest.—a good mother.
Say.—"O golly!"
Aver.—translating Latin.
Asset—sparkling personality.
Act.—stars in athletics.



FREDERICK LeGARD (FRED)
Amb.—Veterinary surgeon.
Dest.—Motorbike repair man.
Say.—"Have you heard this one?"
Aver.—Homework maybe?
Asset—Flash camera (No bulbs)
Act.—Passing out lifesavers.



BETTY MOLLET
Amb.—Travel around world.
Dest.—House in Weston.
Say.—"I don't know."
Aver.—Street cars.
Asset—Blonde hair.
Act.—Homework and basketball.



VICTOR TWEEDY (VIC)
Amb.—Lawyer.
Dest.—Foreign diplomat.
Say.—"Hm-mm-mm- - -"
Aver.—Listening to teachers.
Asset—Lovely brown trousers.
Act.—Being almost late.



GWEN ROBB
Amb.—Professional dancer.
Dest.—Give my regards to Broadway.
Say.—"O that's dill."
Aver.—Clacking false teeth.
Asset—Man from Humberside.
Act.—Disturbance maker.





ALLAN HEADON (MICKEY)
Amb.—Chemical Engineer.
Dest.—Ski Instructor in Iceland.
Say.—"Holy Cow"
Aver.—Writing form news.
Asset.—Always has homework done.
Act.—Eating in cafeteria.



ELEANOR SAWDON
Amb.—A credit in Trig.
Dest.—Front seat in Trig.
Say.—"That little incident".
Aver.—Getting up in morning.
Asset—A ready laugh.
Act.—We're not quite sure.



DAVID McALHONE (DAVE)
Amb.—Mining Engineer
Dest.—Miner.
Say.—"Eddy, wait for me!"
Aver.—Onions.
Asset—Curly, black hair.
Act.—Rugby team, stud. coun.



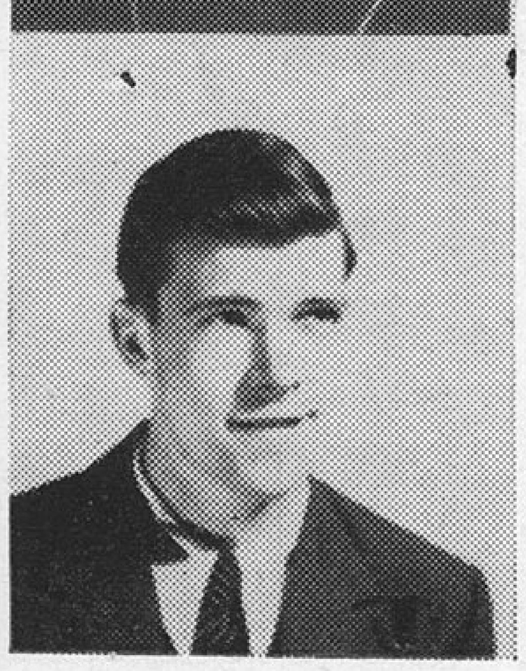
NANCY SHULTZ
Amb.—Public School teacher.
Dest.—To succeed.
Say.—"I'm clueless".
Aver.—Examinations.
Asset—Dimples.
Act.—Advertising for C.T.



'GREGG' McKELVEY
Amb.—Medical doctor.
Dest.—B.V.Sc. (Veterinary).
Say.—Isn't that right?"
Aver.—No time for homework.
Asset—Athletic ability.
Act.—President of Stud. Council.



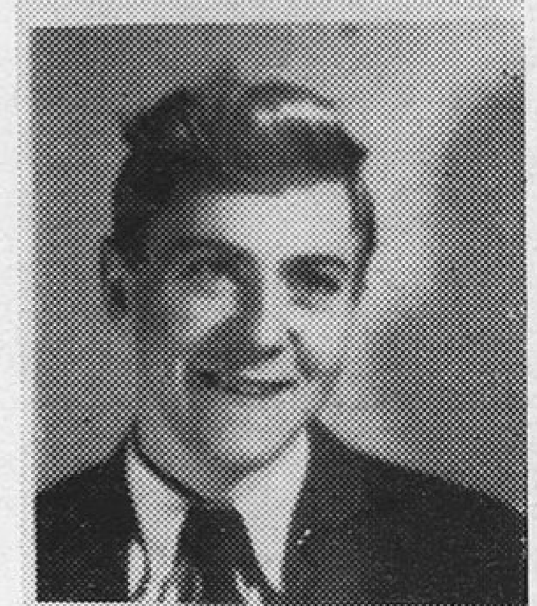
ELIZABETH McDONALD
Amb.—Travel around world.
Dest.—Lower Slobbovia.
Say.—"But why, sir?"
Aver.—Things that scrape.
Asset—Questioning ability.
Act.—Orchestra and basketball.



JAMES TAYLOR (JIM)
Amb.—Good Duck Hunter.
Dest.—Garage mechanic.
Say.—"Blythe, how do you do 4?"
Aver.—Homework—homework—hom
Asset—A figure skating sister.
Act.—Hockey team.



SHIRLEY SANDERS
Amb.—Commercial artist.
Dest.—Illustrator of books.
Say.—"Oh drop . . ."
Aver.—People who can't draw.
Asset—She has a man.
Act.—Skiing with art and Art.



MAURICE MOULD (DAISY)
Amb.—A deep secret.
Dest.—A Botanist.
Say.—"Who told you that?"
Aver.—Being asked questions.
Asset—A blonde mop on top.
Act.—Rugby and dreaming.



ENES SHAW
Amb.—Teacher.
Dest.—Wife of a carpenter.
Say.—(She blushes instead).
Aver.—Report cards.
Asset—Homework done (usually).
Act.—Dozing in class.



JACK McBRIDE
Amb.—To graduate from Weston.
Dest.—Another Johnny Weissmuller.
Say.—"Drop Dead."
Aver.—Getting to French on time.
Asset—Sense of humour.
Act.—Senior rugby.



DORIS WALLACE
Amb.—Registered Nurse.
Dest.—St. Joseph's Hospital.
Say.—(She doesn't say).
Aver.—Chemistry class.
Asset—Generosity.
Act.—Driving a '36 Dodge.



GARRY RANKIN (Fritz Kreisler)
Amb.—Architect.
Dest.—Ski instructor in Siberia.
Say.—"Hold my books a minute"
Aver.—Getting things done.
Asset—Grade 13 Taxi-cab.
Act.—1st Violinist in Orch.



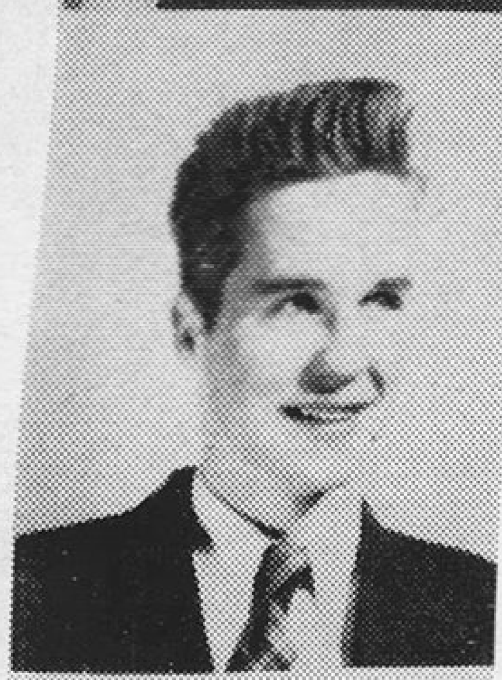
RUTH WATSON
Amb.—A nurse.
Dest.—North Bay (?)
Say.—"Hi" (short and sweet).
Aver.—Younger brothers.
Asset—A sleigh for you know what.
Act.—Carnival Snow Queen.



EVELYN THOMAS
Amb.—Teacher.
Dest.—Little red school house.
Say.—"That is a minor detail".
Aver.—Green blouse—navy tunic.
Asset—Will power plus.
Act.—Catching up on lost time.



JOHN TOMLINSON
Amb.—A school teacher.
Dest.—A summer camp supervisor.
Say.—"Here's a good one!"
Aver.—Radio commercials.
Asset—Can make Frances laugh.
Act.—Was "Teddy" in School Play.



JOHN WATKINS
Amb.—*A Politician.*
Dest.—*A school teacher.*
Say.—*"Will you repeat that . . .?"*
Aver.—Trigonometry class.
Asset—Long legs; fast walker.
Act.—Talking to Colleen.



ELWOOD WILSON (OSCAR)
Amb.—*Chartered Accountant.*
Dest.—*Taxi-cab driver.*
Say.—*"Are you going my way?"*
Aver.—Women drivers.
Asset—A good-paying job.
Act.—Doing homework.



VICTOR UZBALIS (VIC)
Amb.—Electrical Engineer.
Dest.—Rough Rider player.
Say.—He doesn't talk.
Aver.—Geometry tests.
Asset—Size; good line man.
Act.—Senior rugby team.



CHARLES SINCLAIR (BUD)
Amb.—Aeroplane Pilot.
Dest.—Ground mechanic.
Say.—"You see."
Aver.—Hurrying at any time.
Asset—A scintillating smile.
Act.—Doctoring teacher's cars.

COMMERCIAL SPECIAL



EDNA O'DELL
Amb.—Lady in white.
Dest.—get married.
Say.—"Oh, sure."
Aver.—Violets.
Asset—blonde and petite.
Act.—Roller skating.



BARBARA WAUCHOPE
Amb.—to travel abroad.
Dest.—Woodbridge to West, via bus.
Say.—"Oh, get out."
Aver.—homework.
Asset—Orv.
Act.—talking to Helen D.



JOAN KINGDON
Amb.—To be a nurse.
Dest.—Matrimony.
Say.—"There's no future in that".
Aver.—Fancy food.
Asset—blue eyes.
Act.—Student Council Rep.



HELEN HICKS
Amb.—Stenographer.
Dest.—Marry an American.
Say.—"O yes, that's right".
Aver.—Economics.
Asset—Always pleasant.
Act.—Worrying about school.



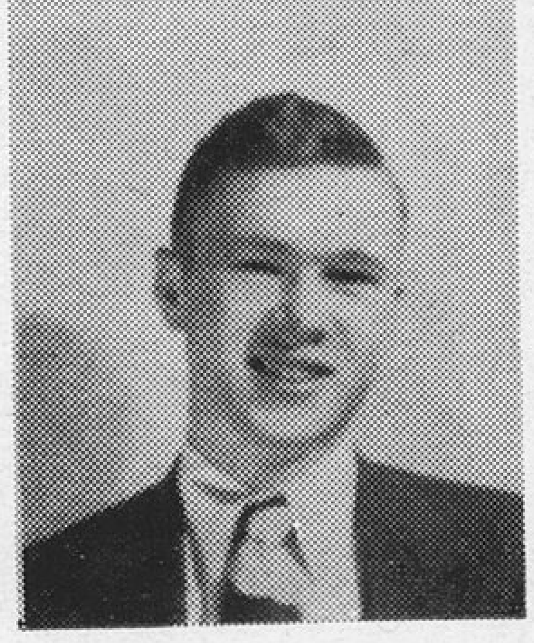
VIOLET KEFFER
Amb.—To visit Ireland.
Dest.—Live in Edgely.
Say.—"Illustrate that please".
Aver.—Spinach.
Asset—Always has a laugh.
Act.—Lending her notes.



BERNICE FIELDHOUSE
Amb.—To get out of school.
Dest.—"Number please" girl.
Say.—"Hello".
Aver.—Tunics.
Asset—Knows shorthand.
Act.—Drinking cokes.



HELEN LONG
Amb.—Commercial Artist.
Dest.—sitting on boss' knee.
Say.—"Wait until I get you."
Aver.—Coming on Mondays.
Asset—Personality plus.
Act.—Drawing pictures.



DON FIELDHOUSE
Amb.—Millionaire farmer.
Dest.—Farmer (period).
Say.—"Anyone an elastic?"
Aver.—Neck ties.
Asset—Only boy in C-Special.
Act.—Shooting elastics.



C12



LORIE CHERWINSKI (SMILY)
Amb.—To visit Bermuda.
Dest.—A job at Malton.
Say.—"Oh! No."
Aver.—Bookkeeping.
Asset.—Finds a joke in anything.
Act.—Advertising agent.

KATHLEEN TERRELL (TAFFY)
Amb.—To own a pet shop.
Dest.—Garbage disposal worker.
Say.—"Hello, Baby."
Aver.—Helen D.'s jokes.
Asset—Always on time?
Act.—Basketball; form news.





SHIRLEY PENNY (NICKEL)
Amb.—To get married.
Dest.—An office manager.
Say.—"Yes, Boss?"
Aver.—Cooking supper.
Asset—Curly hair.
Act.—Sec. Student Council.

RUBY PUTERBAUGH (TOOTSIE)
Amb.—To have holidays.
Dest.—A banker.
Say.—"Oh! my gosh!"
Aver.—Homework.
Asset—Our favourite pianist.
Act.—Basketball.





CLARE SIMPSON (BABS)
Amb.—Vocalist.
Dest.—Dictaphone Operator.
Say.—"Wanna Bet?"
Aver.—Liver.
Asset—A ready laugh
Act.—Basketball.

FREDA THOMPSON (FREDDY)
Amb.—Happiness.
Dest.—Someone's stenographer.
Say.—"Oh, Boy! Oh, Boy!"
Aver.—Arguing.
Asset—Brown eyes.
Act.—Drama club.





HELEN DAVIDSON (SUSE)
Amb.—A stenographer.
Dest.—Private secretary.
Say.—"I don't want any."
Aver.—Hates men?
Asset--Blonde hair.
Act.—C.T. Staff, basketball.

HELEN GOODWILL (HERB)
Amb.—Bookkeeper.
Dest.—Farmer's wife.
Say.—"Yes, dearie?"
Aver.—Housework.
Asset—Hazel eyes.
Act.—We wonder!



H12 FORM NEWS



RITA GIRARDO
Amb.—Dressmaker.
Dest.—Dressmaker (strange).
Say.—"Holy cow."
Aver.—Spaghetti.
Asset—Ability to make friends.
Act.—Day dreaming.

JUNE HEFFRON
Amb.—Rancher.
Dest.—Farmer's wife.
Say.—"Bully for you."
Aver.—Turnips.
Asset.—Blue eyes.
Act.—Bothering people.





NORMA HOARE
Amb.—Lab Technician.
Dest.—Maker of Chewing Gum.
Say.—"I know him."
Aver.—Boys.
Asset.—Shortness.
Act.—Chewing Gum.

ISABEL GOODWILL
Amb.—To travel.
Dest.—Farmer's wife.
Say.—"I don't know."
Aver.—Marrow and Cabbage.
Asset—Her brains.
Act.—Night dreaming.





LORRAINE BEAL
Amb.—Food Demonstrator.
Dest.—Some lucky man's wife.
Say.—"So what else is new?"
Aver.—Homework.
Asset—Happy disposition.
Act.—Just plain loafing.

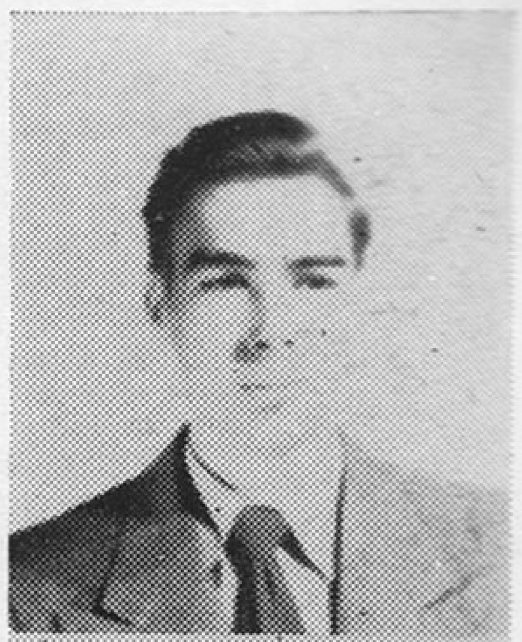
V12

GEORGE KUPCHANKO (SPIKE)
Amb.—Be another Ali-Khan.
Dest.—Have a dozen kids.
Say.—"It wasn't me, I didn't do it."
Aver.—Parties without girls.
Asset—A wooden nickel.
Act.—Gymnastics.





ERIC NOSWORTHY
Amb.—Own a sheet metal shop.
Dest.—Matrimony.
Say.—"Yoo hoo."
Aver.—Attending school.
Asset—Silver dollar.
Act.—Roller skating.



GORDON GALBRAITH (GORD)
Amb.—Matrimony.
Dest.—Good draftsman.
Say.—"Oh you kid."
Aver.—English teachers.
Asset—Bicycle and camera.
Act.—Bike racing.



BRUCE FARR
Amb.—Wood butcher (carpenter).
Dest.—Blown up by an atom bomb.
Say.—"You lame brain."
Aver.—Reporting at three-ten.
Asset—2 dogs 8 cats, 3 pigs.
Act.—Causing trouble.



JACK NOLAN
Amb.—Get out of school.
Dest.—Second year in fourth.
Say.—"To heck with it."
Aver.—Teachers.
Asset—"My bank account."
Act.—Youth Club.



WALTER WOZNEY (WALT)
Amb.—Trade union organizer.
Dest.—Be a politician.
Say.—"Nobody bosses me around."
Aver.—Getting up in the morning.
Asset—Five-foot six-inch girl.
Act.—Chasing girls.



RONALD CHAPMAN (RON)
Amb.—Aeronautics instructor.
Dest.—Short life.
Say.—"Okle Dokle."
Aver.—Slow people.
Asset—Old jalopy.
Act.—Model building.



RONALD KIRKMAN (RON)
Amb.—Mechanical engineer.
Dest.—Toolmaker.
Say.—"Numby."
Aver.—Visiting the dentist.
Asset—One radio and a phonograph.
Act.—Hockey and baseball.



WILLARD DEMMERY (DENNY)
Amb.—Electrician.
Dest.—Not certain.
Say.—"What was the question?"
Aver.—Cleaning up; also teachers.
Asset—No brains.
Act.—Radio.



DONALD PARTRICK (DON)
Amb.—Electrical engineer.
Dest.—Have sixteen kids.
Say.—"Oh hang."
Aver.—Motors.
Asset—A three horsepower motor.
Act.—President of Youth Club.



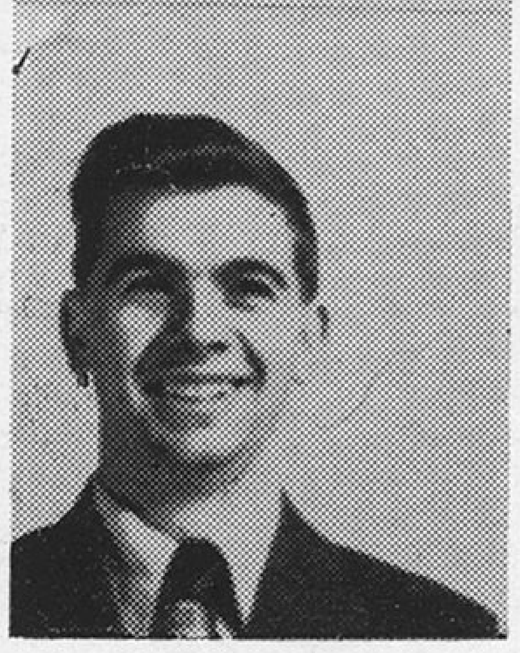
KENNETH LITTLE (KEN)
Amb.—Draftsman.
Dest.—Trouble.
Say.—"Oo! la-la!"
Aver.—Attending school.
Asset—Good credit.
Act.—Photography.



ARTHUR LEIPER (ART)
Amb.—Locomotive engineer.
Dest.—First class idiot.
Say.—"Oh nuts!"
Aver.—School.
Asset—Hope (for the best).
Act.—Sports.



WILLIAM JACKSON (BILL)
Amb.—Commercial artist.
Dest.—Garbageman (first class).
Say.—"Bully, bully, bully."
Aver.—Work.
Asset—None.
Act.—Drawing.



HARROLD SMITH (CHAMP)
Amb.—Electrician.
Dest.—The rocks.
Say.—"Drop dead."
Aver.—Attending school.
Asset—A slightly used Christmas tree.
Act.—Boxing challenger (featherweight)

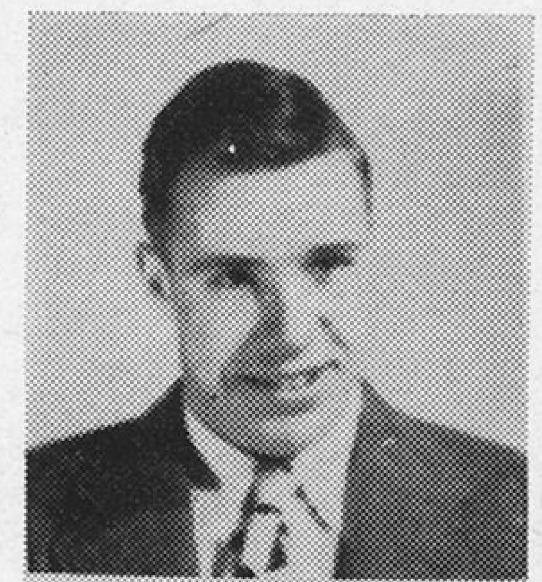


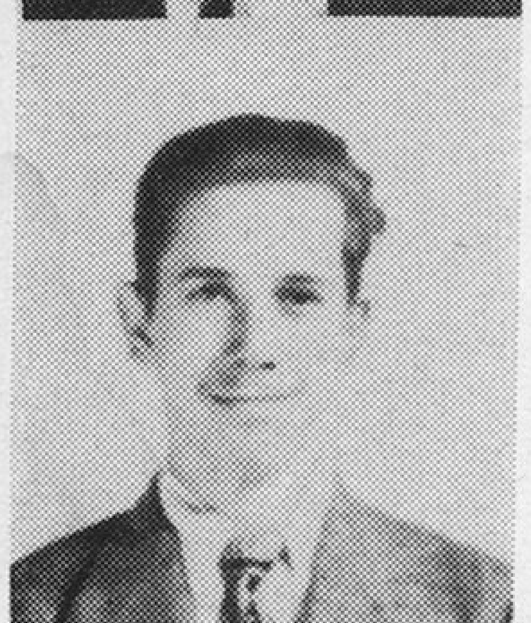
PETER BURNS (PETE)
Amb.—Draftsman.
Dest.—"A hobo."
Say.—Censored!
Aver.—Work in any shape or form.
Asset—Good credits.
Act.—Athletics.



FRANK BESCO
Amb.—Carpenter.
Dest.—Air-force.
Say.—"I love you."
Aver.—Walking home with no girl.
Asset—Two bicycles.
Act.—Dancing.

ROBERT ELLINS (BOB)
Amb.—Quit school.
Dest.—Six feet under.
Say.—"Oh, yeah."
Aver.—Girls.
Asset—Nil.
Act.—Nothing.





JOHN SAFTICH
Amb.—Motor mechanic
Dest.—Politician (long winded).
Say.—"Ugh" (Indian style).
Aver.—No ride while hitch-hiking.
Asset—"Everything I own."
Act.—Gym and orchestra.

BASIL PACINI (PASQUALLIE)
Amb.—Electrician.
Dest.—Failure.
Say.—"Your not whistling Dixie."
Aver.—Attending school.
Asset—"Myself, naturally."
Act.—Skiing and swimming.





WILLIAM COCKSHOOT (BILL)
Amb.—Sports director.
Dest.—Machinist.
Say.—"Howya doing."
Aver.—English classes.
Asset—A girl friend.
Act.—Hockey.

BROCK BARKER
Amb.—A first-class carpenter.
Dest.—Become a farmer.
Say.—"Son of a gun."
Aver.—Eating eggs and liver.
Asset—A Holstein calf.
Act.—Hockey.





KENNETH ALLAN (KEN)
Amb.—To be another Billy Rose.
Dest.—Bachelor.
Say.—"Oh, fine," (sarcastically).
Aver.—Girls who ignore him.
Asset—An old jalopy.
Act.—Spending money

JAMES SHILLING (JIM)
Amb.—Draftsman.
Dest.—An old man's home.
Say.—Unmentionable.
Aver.—No mixed classes.
Asset—"Two bits."
Act.—Loafing.





ROY BIRD.
Amb.—Carpenter.
Dest.—Merchant Navy.
Say.—"Ditto."
Aver.—Eating sardines.
Asset—A love of women.
Act.—Hiking.

ROBERT BRADLEY (BOB)
Amb.—Motor mechanic.
Dest.—Stationery engineer.
Say.—"Adios Senor."
Aver.—"Going to a certain class."
Asset—Radio, two bicycles.
Act.—Youth club.





RAYMOND BULLAS (RAY)
Amb.—Raise a family.
Dest.—Be a bachelor.
Say.—(censored.)
Aver.—Girls.
Asset—Drafting ability.
Act.—Tobogganing.

DONALD SHEILDS (DON)
Amb.—Carpenter.
Dest.—Ditto.
Say.—"Gotta get ahead."
Aver.—Eating turnips.
Asset—Salesmanship ability.
Act.—Nothing.



12B

Bill Anderson—Is a part-time fireman when he wears his wine-red gabs.

Allan Chard—Usually called "Fink." Captain of senior rugby team and goalie of senior hockey team.

John Evans—Is the "whip" of 12B's geometry class. He is already at proposition 217, book 13.

Don Hislop—Form representative, music representative at Toronto Symphony Orchestra's Student Council. Also in school play.

Ron Hurst—Stars in athletics—rugby, hockey and lacrosse especially.

Douglas Jennett—Plays trombone in the school orchestra; dislikes geometry.

Dud Kearney—Is Woodbridge's ambassador to Weston; always grinning.

Bertrand Maurais—Is the fellow responsible for switching the stools in the chemistry lab.

James Moffat—Our chief coronet player.

Bruce Ruggles—Is the slave of Spike Jones. Mr. Hands says he is the person he would enjoy turning in the lathe the most.

Ray Santin—Plays the saxaphone in the school orchestra. He comes to school to catch up on sleep.

Edward Sondek—Came from Western Tech. this year.

John Thompson—Is the general department's "wonder boy" when we take the shop options.

Doug Leavens—Sets high marks in chemistry despite the fact that he is the target in the eye-dropper war.

It was a FAIR day when three PARSONS had nothing to do. When they looked out of the WINDER they could see only a SIGEL flying.

"Great SCOTT!" exclaimed one of them. "We had better get to the show before it is too late."

"WATSON?" asked the second.

"Never mind that," replied another one. "I have only a FARTHING and they won't let you into the theatre on MERRITT alone."

11A GIRLS

Pauline Broughton is seldom at school;
But when she is here, she's nobody's fool.
Miss Campbell's the next one on our list;
Jane's trying exams on the musical Listz.
Caskey and Thomson when combined,
Yield to Miss Thomson, marks, (of a kind).
Beryl Hiles is our Student Council Rep.
She comes from a class with plenty of pep.
Agnes Lintner in German is really a brain.
When most students go nuts, she stays quite sane.
She never complains or has a gripe.
Jane McArthur is the quiet type;
"Juni" McCaskill has a very soft voice;
To us, it seems, she's the choice of the boys.
Elizabeth Moffat is quite a gal,
With all the boys, she is a pal.
Eleanor Riseborough skis and she skates;
Wherever she goes, she has plenty of dates.
When Joan Shuler gives out with a cheer.
Everybody else gives out. (Period).
Ann Thomson is late, twice a day;
Mr. Christie is usually in her way.
Our friend "Bones" Wilkins is Athletic Rep.
She's a gal with much verve and plenty of pep.

Briefs de Pueris ab 11A

Don MacDonald—"Drem," our lad with no ambition.
Al Millard—To be, or not to be—a politician!
Dave Pengelly—"Pin head," goes for redheads only.
Tom Tomkow—Brother, look at that tie! !
Bob Phillips—Hopes to be a man some day (What is he now?)
Chuck Bull—Miss Hanlon says he'll be un médecin.
Bob Williams—ambition—night watchman at a morgue.
Earl Marchant—"Finnigan" loves dogs and hates cats.
John Forster—Strange—he likes Deutsch.
Jim Swift—wants to get you on a row boat to China.
John Tammela—a large consumer of war assets—(and Mrs. Charles' sundaes).
Bruce Jeffrey—long, and lean and lonesome!
Ken Thomson—goes for long walks with—
Doug Fisher—"Fish" looks fishy, wants to be a fisherman and go fishing!
John Cooper—"Sparks" likes eating currant buns.
Bernie Macdonald—ambition—part time floor walker.

FORM 11B

Mr. Lancaster—A teacher good, a sport and chum, full of life, by no means dumb.

PUNS

Is Peter Abel?
Has Bob a Longhouse?
Has Jack a Gunn?
Did Elizabeth Plunkett?
Is Moira a Thrush?
Has Jim a Maw?

Jim Lowrie—is so dumb he thinks a hamlet is a little pig.
Beth Hoover—Fond of music, work and pleasure,
A friend e'er true we all do treasure.
Joan Marsh—Here is a girl who is hard to beat
With her sense of fun and smile so sweet.
Lois Woolfrey—Always cheerful, alway bright,
Though not much in breadth and height.
Barb. Clarkson—An optimist with hair so bright
We always know her tempers right.
Bessie Hughston—Prim and tall and quite sedate,
A good true friend who's never late.
Joyce Kellam—Not over serious, not over gay,
But a rare good girl in her own quiet way.
Joyce Weltz—Why is she late for algebra class every morning?
Ed Irving small and minute
Helen Besley not gaining repute
Tom Delaney with his brains.
Bob Broughton chasing the janes
Gay McLean with her grin.
Helen Nottingham committing a sin.
Buz Bedard with his curls
Doug Trimble out with the girls.
Ken Smith as bold as brass
Jack Gunn kissing a lass
Dick Grainger feeling fine
Baz Mackie not wanting a dime
Peter Abel as thin as a rail
Sylvia Coalson at work to fail.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN

To Marilyn Ellins if Baz Mackie quit school?
If Pat Cowman were forbidden to chew gum?
If Cruickshank were never absent?
If Ken Smith could do his Latin?

11C FORM NEWS

Keith Beacom—His motto for shops—"By hook or by crook, I'll be last in this nook."
Chuck Bogart—Although he has spent the first semester of this year at Etobicoke, he stands a good chance of recovering.
Marvena Brown—11C's brain wave.
Cameron Campbell—Thinks that things would go better if we took school for two days a week and rested the other five.
Joe Dabrowski—Knows more about ancient Egypt than most of us know about Ontario.
Fred Fox—Our Thistletown boy treats algebra as though it were a toy.
Norton Johnson—Our interform lineman fills up a gap as if he were nine men.
Stan Leuty—Is going to be a farmer.
Lorraine McAlhone—It's 8.45 and she's just getting up.
Pat MacDonald—From Weston town. In history goes up but in French goes down.
Bob McKee—The writer of this nonsense, but don't use him as an example of the class.
Ron Naylor—Our faithful form rep—plays junior rugby and shows plenty of pep.
Harry Nickel—In physics he's slow, in French he's the same but boy, in typing Sharpie's his name.
Helen Noon—11C's nomination for the 1949 snow queen.
Ted Pimm—Our interform half-back—when he goes through the line he never gets snapped back.
Ernie Pitman—Our senior end man—does more for Mr. Jeffries than anyone can.
Alice Rupert—Comes from Malton each day. She has to get her education the hard way.
Dan Russell—Plays line on our midgets and every night he plays cards over at Bridget's.
Charles Wardrope—A home-town boy he. For the school plays, hockey and senior rugby.

PERSONALS—10A

Mr. Yeigh—The Sage of Room 112.
Joy Anderson—Our cheerleader.
Pat Armstrong—Geometrically inclined—I wonder why???????
Carol Beacom—We wonder what she'll "become."
Allan Beardall—Works in "Lobs," recently promoted to sweeper.
Frank Best—One of the "best."
Barbara Brown—Old fashion model.
Gwen Calhoun—As cute as a button.
Pop Chard—Our football hero.
Ted Digel—"Jasper" the mischievous.
Bob Douglas—You'll get by with the twinkle in your eye.
Murray Dewell—A Thistletown import.
Betty Eddy—Girl's form rep. — Oakville hasn't been the same since.
Doris Ferguson—A basketball star.
Doreen Foy—"I love that sense of humour."
Margaret Ann Gemmell—Girls' athletic rep.
Bob Gunn—Better late than never.
David Harvey—One of our infrequent visitors.
Rosalie Hradowy—Plays violin in orchestra.
Lois Jago—Fast and furious in sports.
Anne Jamieson—Powerful as a basketball forward.
Don Laing—Plays rugby and also the tuba.
Orlando Martini—Chief claim to fame—travelled to Arizona with the Mount Dennis Athletic Association.
Jack Parish—Boys' form rep. Plays in the orchestra.
Carolyn Pae—A working gal.
Don Redford—Our Demosthenes.
Joan Robertson—The quiet type.
Brian Smallman-Tew—fe-fi-fo-fum.
Doug. Shaw—$64 question—Are those weiner rolls eaten yet?
Beverley White—Our "Sunny" girl from California.

10B FORM NEWS

By Mary Jane Knapp

Miss Hanlon's the form teacher of 10B
And though oft she may doubt it, we love her dearly,
To fill us with learning, she tries might and main,
But irregular French verbs sure give us a pain!
And although our deportment does give her heartache,
We'd grieve if "a slow boat to China" she'd take.
Allen, Bill—a budding Guy Madison.
Gordon and John Chown—the heavenly brothers —who knocked their halos crooked?
Carl Draper—Rugby champ with long brown locks. You tell him by the yellow-striped socks.
Graham Grant—Little and wise. A corker for his size.
Don Head—Sees all, hears all—that's all.
Buddy Kelloway—What would we do without Buddy and his wisecracks?
Allan Kingdon—Soon to be heard playing with "The sweetest music this side of heaven."
Mary Jean Kennedy—The "Goldilocks" of form 10B.
Helen LeGard—Happy by nature as well as by name.
Paul MacDonald—the versatile brain.
Dorothy Macklem—Broad smile, twinkling eye. Finds her Math as easy as pie.
Joan McAllister—Lux girls aren't lovelier.
Bob McConnell—Tall, dark and . . . .
Beryl Milroy—She's little and blonde with ways endearing. When the games come off, she's out there cheering.
Catherine Mowatt—Catherine Mowatt's a bonny lass. Shy and quiet when she's in class.
Rosie Munt—"Girls, there's talking in the outside row." Rose turns innocently; 'twasn't her, we know.
Margaret Nadon—When she went home from school at night, her arms with books were laden. She had good intentions, but "The page fell out" says Nadon.
Caroline Pidgeon—To know is to like her, our good-natured Pidg—She's not fond of homework—but who the heck is?
Bob Scott—Cute and blonde with—oh! such eyes. For him it's easy any girl to hypnotize.
Sheila Semple—On the ice or on the court, Sheila's tops in any sport.
Helen Shewfelt—Helen of Troy had nothing on you, with your hair of gold and eyes of blue.
Paul Skelding—and his "tragic" violin.
Helen Snyder—Our front of wisdom is Helen Snyder, Webster's dictionary can't stand beside her.
Margaret Swan—Music and art are right up her alley, but she can't knock the pins down in Math.
June Vaughan—Pretty as a picture!
Gerald Venn—good things come in small packages
Joan West—Her sense of humour is one of the best. Blonde and petite—you've guessed her—Joan West.
Don and Doug White—Which twin has the Toni?
Mary Jane Knapp—To make up these lines, I've wracked my poor brain, But now if they suit you, 'twas not all in vain, So now I'll sign off, "au revoir" Mary Jane.

10C REPORT TO THE CONNING TOWER

By Lorraine Allen

Kenneth Adcock—With his gay and spontaneous nature, wavy hair and grin, he's very popular with?
Neil Alexander—Why is he always late for reporting after classes? Everybody demands an explanation.
Lorraine Allen—She loves to chatter, smile and be witty. Someday hopes to teach a kindergarten class. What a pity!
George Barefoot—Our absent-minded professor is always inventing something new—another math proposition or a seventh latin case.
Helen Barons—Miss Barons may be painting the "barrens" of the Gobi Desert when she realizes her ambition as an artist.

Marie Brooks—Why is Marie never late? Because she has a date, with the only bus she can take.
June Cain—The girls' Athletic Representative and she keeps striving to buy new records for W. C. V. S.
Mildred Campbell—She may not be able to sew on a sewing machine but she keeps us in stitches.
Mary Duke—Dhere could she have lost her wallet? Or "Who took it" is more to the point.
Mae Evans—She is our cindrella. Wave a wand and her tunic is a pretty green jumper.
Nancy Everett—Nancy's dream of her name in lights is, no doubt, inspired by her desire to learn to play the guitar.
Barbara Fisher—This girl a year from England hails, is she happy with our Weston gales?
Ruth Gammage—To all boys' disappointment they find—This girl has only one on her mind.
Barbara Gunstone—In manner this girl is rather shy—But in composition she sure rates high.
Betty Hands—Betty is always smiling happily—Even when the gas burner won't burn.
Beth Hiles—This gal has a gay little smile—Line up, boys, single file!
Hal Johnson——He may want to have a brilliant career—But at the moment, he would rather kick up high jinks.
Jim Marks—Jim is a good egg in the gym—And he comes out on top in the scramble at lunch.
Mary Martin—Mary is always on top and prancing—At baseball, basketball and at dancing.
Jack Mason—That red hair could singe your fingers—But to us its the bright spot on blue Mondays.
Mar Lou McDevitt—Even in front of her locker piled with books—Mary Lou isn't deprived of her looks.
David Plewes—Behind his quiet manner, David, like Samson, is a tower of strength.
Bill Reed—Isn't he the boy who always prefixes letters instead of suffixing them?
John Robinson—He is often late for assembly. Does the same thing happen for his social engagements?
Marian Tapscott—Visits the dentist quite frequently but for what reasons?

THE A, B, C's OF 10D

Ambrose is first al-pha-bet-ic-ally,
He starts this list of A, B. C's;
Next one is Mary our babbling Brook,
She cut her hair to change her look;
Here comes Broughten. Ann that is,
She stands out in our Science quiz.
Now what will rhyme with Burgess and Bruce,
There's loose, goose, duce and truce;
In sports for really solid ratin',
See our champion Margaret Creighton.
Now, Maurice Dicks is not a hick,
'Cause Woodbridge can't be called the sticks;
Terry Dunning right in the running,
For we think he is very cunning;
But now I'll have to break the order

It won't be A.B.C. any longer.
Gwen, John, Bill and Harold.
Oh! my goodness, Oh! my heavens!
The first two are Smiths, the last two are Evans.
Next on our list is Harvey and Hilliard,
Harvey's the brain, but Hilliard's the card.
Then we have Humphreys and Ed McDonald,
And we're glad May McBride is on our side.
Donald Ord and Earl O'Hearn
Sit near the front and are bound to learn.
Joan Pender was in the carnival show
On a pair of skates she can really go.
Pulford and Robinson are two bright boys,
They bring their teachers many joys.
Here's Wesley Turner. What a boy!
He is 10 D's pride and joy;
With his average of 87, make us wish to be in heaven.
And now the one who deserves the credit
Mr. Branscombe to whom we are all indebted.

M. HORMELL, J. AMBROSE, 10D

9A FORM NEWS

Jean Aitchison—leads us in our run around the gym during P.E. periods.
June Bagg—is the friendly type.
Mary Jane Bennett—our most ambitious student.
Donna Bernath—a girl with a charming and friendly personality.
Doreen Besley—played the part of the "Prince" in our class float.
Ruth Bowering—is an excellent athletic representative for our class.
Margaret Campbell—everybody's friend.
Marilyn Campbell—she shadows Frances Loftus.
Eileen Chapman—blonde, blue-eyed, dazzling.
Mary Ann Coffey—she's really popular with . . .
Jane Gould—Oh! That smile.
Marilyn Hart—Never talks at the wrong time.
Patsy Hillbrandt—Always Happy! ! Always Happy! !
Jean Hopcroft—Our class crooner!
Andrea Kemmis—A dandy piano "thumper".
Gloria Lithgow—Always talking in class.
Frances Loftus—Bell Ringer—in the orchestra.
Catherine Mason—a lot of fun, all the time.
Marilyn Merritt—a basketball star.
Carol Moffat—A future P.E. teacher.
Marilyn Moore—is lots of fun and has a very becoming feather-cut.
Gay Nadon—small size but big personality.
Olga Olevick—another basketball lover.
Peggy Shaw—a good sport—good in sports.
Joyce Slater—She's tall—likes basketball.
Carol Snyder—a top-notcher in grammar.
Meyburn Sowery—Comes science class — come jokes.
Mary Teuma—Tunic on backwards, Mary?
Joan Knulst—a friend indeed, she will give you every drop of ink in her pen.
Joan Walmsley—had measles at carnival time, but she is still alive.
Barbara Wilson—a math genius and lots of fun.
Marguerite Bryans—tall, red hair, good dancer.
Luella MacDonald—quiet and inquisitive.
Merle Sunstrom—I wonder who wrote 9A's gossip?
Miss Govenlock—

Now we enter geography class,
(Miss Govenlock is our teacher best)
"Now close your books and face the front,
For we're going to have a test."

9B FORM NEWS

Peter Armstrong—"Pierre"—a nice guy.
Harold Bailey—Has a way with anyone.
Bruce Bain—Always trying to find the easiest way through school.
Ron Becket—Is conspicuous by his absence from school.
Jacky Bourne—The smaller, the smarter,—he's tiny.
Brian Cain—Ambition—Farmer—first-class.
Merle Calhoun—The boy has brains, but seldom uses them.
Bill Charlton—A good sport with a personality any girl could go for.
John Cleaver—A lazy individual—so all the teachers say.
Craig Cribar—A pro on passing time.
Bill Dowling—He hates—(better not say).
John Elphick—The boy responsible for 9B's news.
Pat Falby—Would rather play hockey than go to school—"who wouldn't?"
Ken Harris—Our hero!!
Pat Hethrington—A jolly playful little Englishman, Righto, eh chaps?
Bill Hodges—Any more questions you wish to ask Bill?
Ed Hradowy—The boy with all the remarks.
Donny Johnston—Oh, I am witty today.
Jimmy Kennedy—A smart lad with a high IQ.
Ken Kersey—He has tried hard, but he hasn't yet gained the honour of standing last.
Earl Law—He always does his best which can't be said of the rest.
Bruce Lee—Ah! those curls.
Santo Martini — My! What a healthy looking specimen.
Jack Maw—He must like to chuckle for he often does.
John McAllister—Finds school very easy.
Don McCalough—Silence is the best policy.
Bob McPhee—A good sportsman an a good student.
Bill Nesome—How insane can one get?
Ken Noble—Wonderful cackling, but where are the eggs he just hatched.
Roger Ofield—A studious lad—result—first-class honours.
Ross Ouderkirk—He really tries hard in sports.
Dave Philips—Silence is golden.
Don Ross—A fleet footed athlete.
Bill Stoddart—Well, he's not shy.
Robert Timber—This chap is game for anything.
Ron Vaughan—The boy with a large notebook full of nothing.
Ross West—As cheerful as any farmer could be.
Bob Wolfe—The boy that sits close to the door—why?

Mr. Burgess—Should be given credit for attempting to teach us—"aren't we devils?" "Au revoir."

JOHN ELPHICK

9C—WINNERS OF JUNIOR INTER-FORM RUGBY GAMES

Remmie Kiebelt—Quick as a snail
Bruce Ping—Our Farmer.
John McDonald—"Where's your homework, John?"
Bill Marsh—"Where are those high marks, Bill?"
Bob Marsh—Is hardly heard of in class, but accomplishes much work.
Ken Maynard—A whiz in shops.
Ron Maynard—A good gum chewer.
Ralph McCormack—A Laughing Hyena.
Don Pidgeon—Plays more than he works.
Bev. Pillsworth—Plans a lot.
Bill Reid—"Where are you at night's, Bill?"
Marcel Cmets—Always borrowing.
Gerald Stanley—Slow but sure.
Dave Steiner—"How long did it take to make that wave, Dave?"
Walter Vint—Always ready with an answer—but it is usually wrong.
Duane Webster—The star plunger of our rugby team.
Bob Wilson—He is interested in most sports.
Wayne Wood—Always has a smile.
Richard Yerex—Our fair-haired friend.
Manager and Captain—Don Pidgeon, Red Wilson.

KEN HASTINGS AND BILL FRANCIS

9C

Ron Aikin—Seldom heard from in class.
Dave Allatt—Does he like French?
Bob Amos—If he could only tackle French the way he does a rugby ball.
Garnet Aspden—His favourite excuse for being late—the car broke down.
Ron Attwell—We call him "Parky" for short.
Grant Baird—A teacher lover.
Ross Bloxom—He likes skiing.
Chris Castator—Our red-headed rugby player.
Bill Castator—He shines in French.
Don Craig—A bright boy at times.
Robin Dunlop—The "little" rugby player.
Bruce Fieldhouse—Keenly interested in rugby.
Fred Flintoff—We call him "Baron Fred".
Bob Fournier—A swimming enthusiast.
Hunter and Richard Garland—Our blonde-haired twins.
Bob Gilbert—Always an eye for girls.
Ken Hastings—Our Student Council News Man.
Marvin Katz—The bright boy in Math.

By BILL FRANCIS

9D

Florence Chapman—the walking newspaper of the class.
Helen Cleminson—is petite and has a great talent for gum chewing.
Dale Clermont—a newcomer from Kapuskasing.
Mary Daziel—hopes to be a nurse.
Bette Dunham—is crocheting a table cloth. Come around for dinner in 1960.
Jeanne Kwasny—form rep. artistic and full of vitality.
Jane Mitchell—"the belle of the ball."
Lorna Nickle—industrious and quiet; slim.
Ann Peterson—stood first with 91%.
Erie Plunkett—a lovely voice and what is even rarer, a lovely disposition.
Violet Rice—she has roguish eyes!
Edith Robinson—favourite sport is skating.
June Shannon—a musical fiend.
Norma Torrance—hails from the Highlands and stands second in the class.
Pat Tavender——short but sweet.
Joy Worgan—keeps her light under a bushel until exam-time; never hear a peep out of her.

PAT TAVENDER

Three deaf gentlemen were on a train bound for London. "What station is this?" inquired the first of a guard. "Wembley," he answered. "Heavens," said the second, "I though it was Thursday!" "So am I," exclaimed the third, "Let's all have a drink."

Mr. Thompson: "Did you take a shower?"

Hurst: "No, are any missing?"

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT
C11

DID YOU EVER SEE:

Doris Anthony—Put statements in her mathematic questions?

Shirley Ashbee—Without a smile?

Gloria Baxter—When she wasn't straightening her tunic pleats?

Jennie Bidochka—When she wasn't eating?

Melvin Cameron—When he wasn't teasing the girls?

Joan Craig—Without a stack of books?

Isabel Durrant—In the morning without a bottle of chocolate milk?

Jim Ferguson—When he wasn't fixing his curls?

Joyce Halder—Present for a whole week in succession?

Lois Long—With marks below 80?

Gerda Pott—When she wasn't drawing?

Natalie Steczyszyn—With a detention?

Yvonne Wright—When she wasn't looking out the window?

C10A FORM NEWS

Doreen Abbott—the girl about town.

Sylvia Addison—quiet, intelligent red head.

Shirley Aitken—she will get ahead.

William Bain—would like to "hang" all shorthand teachers.

Donald Bunn—happy-go-lucky lover boy.

Irene Cherwinski—our pin up girl.

Eleanor Christie—cute little blonde.

Joan Cribar—the girl who likes to sit at the side of the room and talk.

Dorothy Cruse—girl with the high marks.

Betty Cunningham—part time cafeteria girl.

Irene Danials—a true farmerette.

Margaret Doran—doesn't believe in being dull.

Audrey Downs—the only intelligent one in our room.

Shirley Dunlop—Atten-tion! She belongs to the Sea Cadets.

Howard Ferguson—our class wit.

Rose Hart—quiet but certainly not dull.

Shirley Lang—she lives out in the "sticks."

Joyce Irvin—likes reading mysteries.

Joan Partridge—is a quiet aggressive young miss.

Muriel Preston—is forever opening the classroom door.

Dorothy Rice—our little Eskimo girl.

Jacqueline Saville—just "loves" to talk.

June Terrel—girl you would like to ask directions from.

June Wilson—livens up dull parties.

Louise Davidson—our pretty Woodbridge girl.

Miss Miller—is a quiet teacher who gets the point across to us without a lot of shouting.

J. R. Leavens

C10B'S FORM NEWS

What would happen if:

Marion Allen—Came to school for one whole week?

Joan Bainbridge—Didn't speak for one whole minute?

Alan Black—Flunked in shorthand?

Aldona Bulgis—Didn't stay happy?

Louis Bunda—Left the girls alone?

Maxine Chetwynde—Didn't have an excuse?

Dave Dorman—Got 90 per cent in every subject?

Miss Found—Didn't give us any homework for a whole week?

Audrey Grimoldby—Lost her yen for lifesavers?

Gloria Hawman—Got a low mark in Home Economics?

Barbara Hobman—Caught the four o'clock bus?

Alice Majury—Left the traffic in the streets alone?

Jean Marshall—Didn't see Ken?

Emily Marusinec—Left those certain characters alone?

Jean Simpson—Didn't go out Saturday night?

Stan Smith—Knew his bookkeeping perfectly?

Kay Turnbull—Came to school without toffee?

C9A REPORTING A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING

Miss Campbell—The long suffering form teacher of C9A.

Allen, Jean—One of the class reporters.

Alway, Lois—Stands first in the class.

Arlow, Eva—A cute blonde.

Bentham, Barbara—Cut her hair, I wonder what her mother said.

Bagg, Allan—Rides the Woodbridge bus every day.

Bowman, Bob—I wonder why he is late nearly every morning.

Bowman, Jim—Another class reporter.

Brown, Cherry—Have you ever heard of a brown cherry?

Cruickshank, Joan—Who meets Joan every Saturday night after her music lesson?

Currell, Gloria—Has Gloria ever owned a currell?

Desmond, Eleanor—Our form representative.

Dusty, Vivian—Who does Vivian go with to the dance every Saturday night?

Ellis, Len—Works in Loblaws on Saturday.

Faller, Magdalene—Was really worried the day she left the salt out of the cocoa.

Fike, Priscilla—Is a pin girl at the Granite Club.

Hamilton, Dorothy—Has Dorothy ever been in Hamilton?

Hamilton, Joan—Got the highest marks in Math.

Hanna, Wesley—Is a delivery boy after school.

Heaney, Thelma—usually forgets the attendance board.

Jenner, Ruby—Has a brand new baby sister.

Johnston, Betty—Is the gal who is called "Pinky."

Jones, Margaret—Every time 9B goes by the door Margaret has her eyes pointed in that direction.

Jones, Bob—Was Bob really away the night of the carnival?

LaRose, Joan—Does Joan like the smell of roses?

Lawrence, Frank—The only volunteer to pull our float?

Lawrence, Dianne—Had chickenpox when the carnival came.

Lee, Douglas—Is the boy who calls Lorraine that romantic name.

Lorens, Edna—Who is the boy Edna walks to school with every morning?
Love, Lorraine—What boy gave Lorraine her watch?
Lovell, Aileen—At what time did she get home Friday night after the carnival?
McConnell, Tom—Is girl shy.
Monroe, Viola—I wonder if Viola is any relation to Vaughn.
O'Dell, Ann—Whose bracelet is Ann wearing?
O'Donoghue, Pat—Is another gal with a new hair-do.
Parr, Evelyn—Does anyone see any connection between Evelyn and Golf?
Robison, Eleanor—Has a new hair-do complete with bangs.
Roe, Marjorie—Who was it Marjorie was following January 22?

—Jean Allen

C9B FORM NEWS

Joan Barry—Appeared in Weston Carnival.
Barbara Lanks—The form newspaper representative.
Kathleen Dobson—The girl who came 3rd in C9B.
Helen Dovick—Comes from Humber Summit.
June Frolic—An excellent seamstress.
Marilyne Shultze—Plays on the volley ball team.
Ann Whitmore—Our Christmas star in class.
Myrna Payton—Took part in the carnival.
June Wilcox—The tiniest in the class.
Florence Hamilton—A petite colleen from the Green Isle.
Barbara Grigg—Stood second.
Shirley Usher—Intends to be a typist.
Marie Wray—Oh! That hike into Woodbridge.
Shirley Wray—Does someone want a stenographer in the future?
Doris Palmer—Wants to be a stenographer.
Shirley Coveyduck—Intends to be a stenographer.
Pat Thomas—Intends to be a stenographer.
Doreen Thomas—She wants to be a filing clerk.

HOME ECONOMICS DEPT.

H11 REPORT TO THE CONNING TOWER

DID YOU EVER SEE:
Velma Hawman—Without a puzzled look on her face?
Marlene Hearty—Not saying, "Which way is my tunic hanging?"
Jean King—Remembering to bring her note on the right day?
Mary Simpson—Not looking for something to eat?
Adeline Weisman—Going home without a stack of books?

H10

Miss Walton—How does she ever put up with us? The whole class thinks a lot of her.
Shirley Anderson—Still on a diet, Shirley?
Beryl Brookbanks—Our would-be model.
Ruth Bird—She's not the same Ruth we had last year. (Darn it)

Olive Dodgson—When she whispers in room 105 you can hear her in 109.
Irene Erskine—Poor Irene never learns her lessons.
Leta Melchoir—You know you shouldn't eat between meals; but you do.
Henrettia Murphy—Please, Henry cut your nails.
Phyliss Taylor—Got to be quite a wolf haven't you.
"Jackie" Osborne—"Jacky" just loves Art? ? ? ?
Daphne Yankou—How many times can you reform?
June Willmott—Your form "Rep"—Blame me!

H9

JUNE DAVIDSON

Name	Ambition	Fate
M. Akers	dressmaker	sewing
M. Beech	children's nurse	talker
S. Crockatt	dressmaker	skater
J. Crossley	Play ground sup't.	old maid
J. Davidson	work in C.N.R.	LY - - -
S. Day	sales clerk	MU. 3419
S. Dowell	dressmaker	sewing
Y. Flynn	housewife	Bracebridge
M. Gough	sewing teacher	sewing
D. Gray	dressmaker	bowling
S. Grydzen	designer	boys
E. Harris	craft designer	things
M. Hay	children's nurse	working
D. Kelt	roller skater	boys also
O. Laird	to be a lady	Paul
G. Look	dressmaker	carrots
J. Look	hair dresser	States
J. Loveless	dressmaker	II form
B. Newey	dressmaker	cars
M. O'Brien	model	horses
M. Perry	nurse	chickens
E. Pilcher	dress designer	soda jerk
S. Pinnell	housewife	Air Force
C. Price	dietition	food
M. Salibes	dressmaker	mathematics
M. L. Stiles	typist	New Year's Eve
R. Stilo	dressmaker	nights
J. Sye	housewife	Mrs. Bill
J. Trueman	artist	sports
F. Wakeling	dressmaker	Ern.
A. White	dietition	scrambled eggs

VOCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

V11-A

Murray Barons—Model T. Ford expert.
Richard Bradley—Pretty daring on the parallel bars.
Dave Binch—Hookey and hockey player.
Norm Carrol—Likes to make model aeroplanes.
Leo Chevalier—Collects coins; probable destiny, banker.
Roy Edge—A very promising machine specialist.
Ken Ferguson—Class Mascot.
Bill Higgins—Still longs for his home in the North.
Ray Irving—Lucky owner of a motor bike.
Bruce Jackson—The only time he's happy is when he's breaking his neck in the gym.
Ivor Jones—Sportsminded; he can play any game known.
Loyale La Belle—Specializes in minding his young sister on school days.
Norm Mead—His love is automobiles. He even runs one.
Ted Munroe—He knows where he's going.
Keith Murley—The drafting special who still can't decide what to specialize in.
Fred Pearce—He's got more muscles than an octopus.
Herbie Philips—Star Cadet who should go places in the army.
Tony Puccini—What would he do if Norm Mead were not so good in Math?
George Swan—Business man of the class.
Frank Templeton—Good natured and shy.

V11B

Mr. Koehler believes that boys should be seen and not heard from. Therefore—silence.

V10A

E. Adamson—Our mathematician.
D. Ault—Will end up as a scientist.
R. Ball—Mother has my running shoes on and I left my shorts on the street car, sir."
R. Barker—Leave Birch alone Ross! (boxing).
J. Bell—Lost weight Tack?
W. Birch—"Old Reliable".
B. Brevier—Heads I win, tails you lose.
J. Brillinger—Here, take my car.
D. Brookes—Most likely to succeed.
W. Cabell—"No! No! You do it this way."
M. Cameron—"Not yet, Sir; I'll do it tomorrow."
V. Cassar—"Watch out Mac, I'm a tough guy."
G. Conti—Old broken arm.
D. Dunne—Hopes to be Asst. Manager at Loblaws.
P. Fleming—Let's skip Danny? O.K. Paul.
J. Forester—"What did you say?"
W. Freeland—Someone buy him a razor.
R. Halse—"Be quiet boys".
V. Harris—"What homework?"
D. Hems—Like drafting Don?
D. Hill—I wish I knew my combination.
R. Hinchliffe—(chicken)—to hurl in world series.
K. Hunter—"No. No. You milk cows this way."
A. Inglis—Might be back next year Mr. Heywood?
F. Kainz—"Where's my note for today?"
G. King—Amateur astronomer.
C. Lang—Front seat boy.
D. Lang—Boy is he smart!
A. LaRose—"That's funny, I got the same answer."
Chub Lennon—All star end.
D. Tapscott—"Forgot my shorts, Sir."
G. Vallentyne—"Where's my Sally?"
M. White—He's a cinch for grade eleven.
D. Wright—A graduate from V9D.
Mr. Heywood—"Sit down so I can mark the attendance."

V10B

Fred Lawton—Could that girl's name be Irene?
Don Lester—He's a gentleman who stays away from girls; the lucky fellow.
Jim Lippet—He is a great fan of EDDY ARNOLD.
Doug. Lithgow—They call him the dreamer, his marks prove it, but his intentions are good.
Norm McKnight—To whom it may concern Norm has been away for a few days.
Fred Messecar—He is going to specialize in Drafting.
Art Mousely—They call him Mr. O. In all his league games he has secured shutouts.
Frank O'Loan—"Use Wildroot Cream Oil Baldy".
Jim O'Loan—Jim thinks a lot of Phylis.
Don Owen—He wants to specialize in Chemistry and stood first in Motor Mechanics.
Bruce Oxford—He's always getting kidded along.
Peter Panacci—Who's the girl he talks to in the hall?
Geo. Parry—His wide reading produces fantastic stories.
Dave Rees—Mr. Templeton says he reminds him of a boy on a sled (going down).
FLASH—*Eric Senior* is looking for a girl.
Jim Surgeoner—He simply adores Electricity.
Frank Walter—Are you man or mouse—squeak?
Jack Baird—Jack's second name is Playful.
Bob Carruthers—Bob tells me that he doesn't like living near teachers.
Ron Dersocher—They call him Robin Hood as he comes to school wearing a pair of green pants.
Bert Hinton—He stood first at Christmas. He's got oodles of brains.
Ron McCutcheon—He nearly lost an ear in History class.
Don Priest—What could be the matter with Don? Could it be a broken heart?
Bill Robinson—Robby they call him.
Doug. Semple—He is quite small but he knows his stuff in the Gym.
Chas. Shaw—His running made him a star in inter-form rugby.
John Shaw—Got hurt just before the exams, although some think they wouldn't mind.
Ken Snider—A boy who's "Johnny on the spot" in a game of hockey.
Ray Steel—A sharp lad in semester exams.
Murry Stewart—Murry knows his stuff when it comes to saying speeches.
Bill Stewart—He's an angel in Science!

Vernon Stroud—He got a job as a lawyer in a packing company; taking care of the cases.
Aulbyn Tavender—They wrote a song about him. "Tavender Blue." It's a dilly.
Jerry Tortolo—He's O.K. except when he fights with Weir in Health class.
Ted Turner—Quite the man with the girls!
Ron Weir—How about coming to school for a change?
Joseph Zidner Junior—He made the Weston All-Star team in guess WHAT?

V9A

We, the boys of V9A, consider that anything we say may be used against us and that silence is, therefore, the best policy. Don't you agree, Mr. Leuty?

V9B

Gordon Hanna and Bruce Galloway were the coaches of V9B's team.
Bill Liveless—is a scout and a Patrol Leader. He is an ardent sport fan.
Russell Holder—Helped to make the carnival a success.
Bert Howard—held the class record for selling draw tickets for the carnival.
Mack Higgins—is an enthusiastic hunter.
Ron Basillio—is small but very good in the gym.
Bill Keating—is interested in radio and everything mechanical.
Charlie France—works in a radio shop—good experience—eh!
Norm Higgins—is a little guy who likes sports, especially basketball and hockey.
Bill Filman—played quarterback on the form team.
Ron France—is the artist of the class.
Harold Furness—is a member of St. John's Ambulance Corps.
Peter Harper—will be a carpenter, no doubt!
George Lester—is an electrician-in-the-making.
Walt Harrison—likes hot jive.
Bill Paterson—enjoys all sports.
Grant Kearns—took part in the coronation of the queen at the carnival.
Earl Donnerell—Shines brightly in Motor Mechanics.
George Grant—is lots of fun.
Art Dobson—Likes swimming and we have no tank.
Ron Hill—is specializing in electric.
Redge Kellam—likes murder stories.
Don Dean's favourite subject is Mathematics. Believe it or not!
Luigi Giacomelli—is specializing in woodwork.
Bill Gooch—a smart lad and easy to get along with.
Tom Evandon—is a swell fellow who doesn't say much.
Bruce Gilbert—is a smart chap and works very hard.
Ken Fleer—chums with Howard Fletcher and Charles France.
George Gillespie—is very smart at grammer. He don't make no mistakes!
Ron Harrison—is good at woodwork and electric.
Norm Mitchell— chums with Bob Hill.
Bob Hill—the class scientist!
Lloyd Gostick—enjoys adventure stories.

V9C

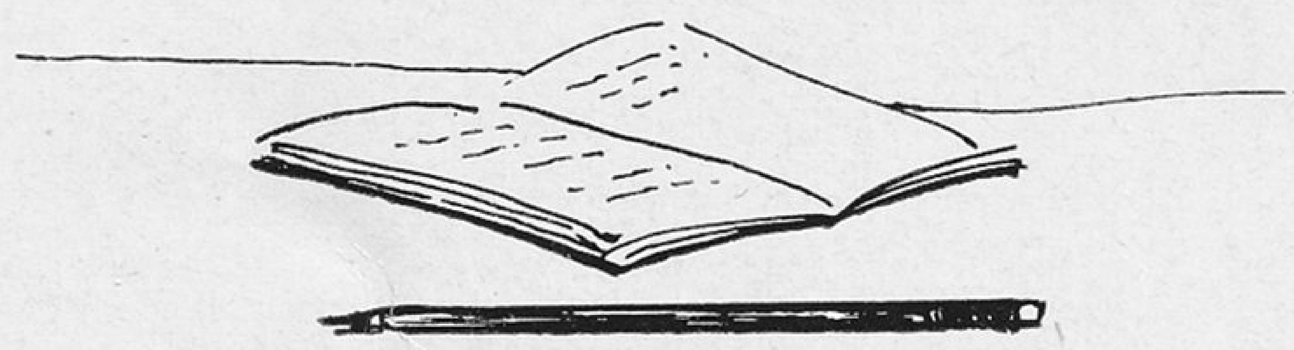
Jim Austin—Chases young attractive girls with a camera.
Al Calaghan—Has many pranks up his sleeve.
Lloyd Lewis—A practical joker.
John Lendsop—Always laughing.
Bob Logon—Has lots of the grey stuff.
Keith Longley—Hard working fellow.
Ron Mantini—Another trickster.
Doug Marshall—Enjoys sports and life.
Don Martin—Quiet but noisy—what?
Vic Martin—Smart in shops and has lots of fun.
Bill Mills—Smart in shops and a good athlete.
Bill Morgan—Creates his share of fun.
Ian Morgan—Full of pranks.
Allen Murley—Enjoys sports and pranks.
Ken Niepage—Enjoys all types of sports.
Bill Pallock—A real sports lover.
Frank Payne—Always pulling pranks.
Larry Pealow—Active in both class activities and sports.
Jim Pearce—Enjoys all sports.
Harry Peddle—He's a smart lad!
Bill Pickering—Gained a front seat.
Jack Playter—Manages to help in making an uproar.
Roy Price—Has his share of grey matter.
Jim Ramage—An ardent sportsman.
Jim Riseborough—Takes part in school activities.
Ron Ridd—A true humorist.
Ken Roberts—Good at sports and really enjoys them.
Wilf Roberts—Enjoys changing classes.
Ken Robson—His pranks keep up class spirit when the going seems tough.
Ron Rowan—Hard working lad.
Barry Silver—"Silence is golden".
Bob Sparks—Quiet good-natured lad.
Jack Sunnucks—Trys hard at school but has his share of fun.
Danny Whipp—Likes girls, especially blondes.
W. G. Goddard—Lots of fun and appreciated by the class.

V9D

We are the boys of V9D,
A very industrious class are we.
We never work, we always play,
A typical class the teachers say;
But when it is time for exams to come,
You will find us on the run
To do the work that we forgot,
And get our notes and books caught up;
And when the verdict comes around,
We will feel as low as the ground.
And you will hear most of us say,
"Not enough work and too much play."

RICHARD A. WHITE

School Notes



R. DUNSTER

COMMENCEMENT NIGHT

Weston Collegiate and Vocational School held its annual Commencement on Friday, November 12, 1948. The carefully arranged program was smoothly executed and the success of the night was increased by our fine school orchestra and an excellent speaker in the person of Mr. J. G. Althouse, M.A., D.Paed., LLD., Chief Director of the Department of Education of Ontario.

The Reverend E. B. Eddy of Central United Church gave the Invocation.

The prizes for proficiency in the General Department were awarded under the able chairmanship of Mr. Christie. Dr. C. Mills presented prizes for Grade XIII to Jeanne Yerex and Ronald Moir who tied for first place, and to Mary Hewson, second. Keith Clark received a prize for Mathematics and Lois Duncan one for Languages. Mrs. J. Aitcheson presented prizes for general proficiency in Grade XII to Flora Chisholm, first, and Victor Tweedy, second, and in Grade XI to Jean Black, first, and Sheila Fisher, second. Mr. R. Sears made the Lower School presentations, giving prizes to John Forster, first, and Mary Caskey, second, in Grade X and to Lorraine Allen, first, and Mary Jane Knapp, second, in Grade IX. These prizes were the Wilson prizes awarded by a bequest of a former student of this school. They take the form of books, handsomely bound in blue leather and with the school's crest embossed on the cover.

Miss E. Mulholland presided over the awarding of prizes for general proficiency in the Commercial Department. Mr. K. Rapsey presented awards to Lois Tiffin, Grade XII, Helen Davidson, Grade XI, Shirley Penny, Grade X, Howard Ferguson, first, and Audrey Down, second, Grade IX, and Doreen Shaw, Special Commercial.

Presentations for general proficiency in the Home Economics Department were given to Margaret Millen, Grade XII, Lorraine Beal, Grade XI, Adelaine Weisman, Grade X, and Ruth Bird, Grade IX, by Mr. T. H. Quipp with Miss Walton as chairman.

In the Industrial Department, Fred Catherwood, Grade XII, Roy Bird, Grade XI, Donald Niepage, Grade X, and William Steward, Grade IX, received prizes for general proficiency from Mr. B. R. Ord under the chairmanship of Mr. R. Scott. The prizes in the Commercial, Home Economics and Industrial Departments took the form of books similar to those of the General Department.

Manufacturers' prizes in the form of cheques were then presented. The Canada Cycle and Motor Company's prizes for proficiency in Grade XI were awarded to Helen Davidson, Commercial; William Jackson, Drafting, and William Cockshoot, Machine Shop. The awards of Moffats Ltd. were given to Lorraine Beal, Home Economics; Donald Partrick, Electricity, and Eric Noseworthy, Sheet Metal. That of J. T. Farr & Sons Ltd. was presented to Walter Wozney, Motor Mechanics, Grade XI, and that of the Satin Finish Flooring Co. Ltd. was awarded to Roy Bird, Woodwork, Grade XI.

Our school orchestra played several brilliant selections while preparations were

being made for the presentation of Honour Graduation Diplomas and Secondary School Graduation Diplomas.

With Miss J. Smith as chairman, Mrs. C. Moffat presented our Grade XIII graduates of last year with their Honour Graduation Diplomas and Miss V. Carrie, Dr. H. C. Roos, Mr. R. Templeton, Mr. W. Dean, Mr. M. Thompson, and Mr. B. Moffat presented the Secondary School Graduation Diplomas.

The Wilfred E. Pearen Memorial Prize in Upper School English was awarded to Mary Hewson by Mr. O. Masters.

The Memorial prizes, awarded to those students in Grade XIII who have shown evidence of outstanding personality, co-operation and leadership, were given to Jean Newsome and Neil McDonald by Mr. F. Lawrence.

The History of Weston Prize in Upper School History, established by the authors of the History of Weston, was awarded by Dr. F. D. Cruickshank to Pauline Duffy and Margaret Worden (equal).

The William Tyrrell Scholarship, the gift of Dr. J. B. Tyrrell in memory of his father, William Tyrrell, J.P., who was one of the founders of the Weston Grammar School in 1857, was presented to Keith Clark by Dr. Tyrrell in person in spite of the fact he is in his ninety-third year.

Mr. C. E. Conroy of the Weston Board of Education introduced the guest speaker, Dr. Althouse, who gave a brilliant address designed to set the graduates thinking of their future and their duty to the world.

After the national anthem, refreshments were served to the prize-winners, graduates and their friends.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS

1944 The Robert Bruce Scholarship—Arthur Chisholm.
The Florence Cody Memorial Scholarship—Mary Neale.
The Province of Ontario Scholarship for General Proficiency in Grade XIII—Mary Neale, Marian Shier.

1945 The Moses Henry Aikins Scholarship for General Proficiency—Marian Aitchison.
The John Macgillivray Scholarship in German, Queen's University—Nancy Moffat.

1947 The F. N. G. Starr Memorial Scholarship—Thomas Delworth.
The Moses Henry Aikins Scholarship—Shirley Johnston.

CARTER SCHOLARSHIPS

1944 Second Carter Scholarship — Arthur Chisholm.

1945 Third Carter Scholarship — Marian Aitchison.

1947 First Carter Scholarship — Thomas Delworth.

1948 Third Carter Scholarship — Ronald Moir.

WESTON COLLEGIATE AND VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

Wilfred E. Pearen Memorial Prize

1944—Mary Neale
1945—Donald McGowan
1946—Marianne Pink
1947—Shirley Johnston

History of Weston Prizes

1944—George Cameron
1945—Margaret Ehnes
Betty Rahm
1946—Florence Reeves
1947—Shirley Johnston

Memorial Prize

1944—Ann Jackson
James Packham
1945—Muriel Banting
Donald McGowan
1946—Marianne Pink
William Lithgow
1947—Reta Taylor

Weston Lions Club Scholarship

1946—Phyllis Boddington
William Kennedy
1947—William Kennedy
Alicia Fraser

The Annual Exhibition

Perhaps the most interesting of all our school activities is the Annual Exhibition in March, marking the closing of the Night School classes. The staff and students of the school are hosts to hundreds of parents and friends, who take this opportunity of viewing some of the work done in our school. Each department portrays in various ways the work that it is doing every day.

Most visitors attend one of the two performances in the auditorium. The school orchestra is on hand with special music, the boys present a gymnastic display, while the girls not to be outdone, show their skill at tumbling, or folk and square-dancing learned in their P.E. classes.

The History and Geography classes in all departments decorate their rooms with posters, booklets and maps. Spinning wheels, chariots, catapults, and period-dressed dolls are only a few of the dozens of models on display. In the science laboratories, students are at work all evening carrying out experiments for the visitors. In the chemistry laboratory, fascinating chemical reactions attract much interest, while zoology students are busy dissecting frogs and pigeons in the biology room. The Department of Modern Languages carries out demonstration classes in French, as well as mounting posters which illustrate life in France and in French Canada.

The rooms of the Home Economics Department are filled with samples of dresses, skirts, blouses, and dozens of other articles of clothing which have been made during the year by both Day and Night classes. In the cooking room, girls are displaying their culinary art. Weaving and ironing are also carried on throughout the evening.

Gay strains of music float from the typing room as our Commercial students type speedily in rhythm with the music.

The shops of the Industrial Department attract a great deal of attention. Students operate some of the electrical appliances and mechanical equipment used in class. Cabinets, stools, bread-boards, candle-stick holders, hammers, screw-drivers, and dozens of other articles made by students illustrate the wide range of trades incorporated by the Industrial Department.

Our Annual Exhibition is the one opportunity for our parents and friends to actually see our work, the work done in a Collegiate and Vocational School today.

PARENTS' NIGHT
January 18, 1949

Despite the inclement weather, Weston Collegiate and Vocational School held its thirteenth annual Parents' Night. This is the one night in the year the parents and teachers are able to get together to discuss the imperfections of the student. This is not necessarily a case of marks but of personality, business habits and the attitude of the student to the work assigned.

The relationship between the parents and the teachers at W.C.V.S. has always been one to be proud of and the crowds present on this night are a tangible proof of this. It is unfortunate that there is only one night a year devoted to this purpose.

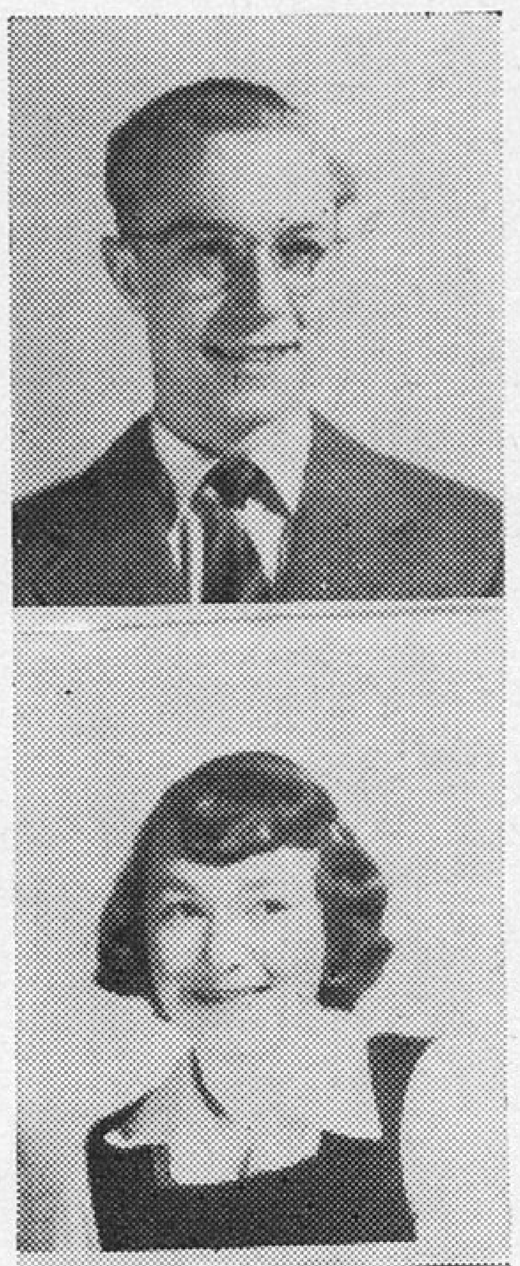
A New School Library

This year we are fortunate in having a new Library. It is located in the old Board of Education office in the Vocational end of the school. The new "book shop" is a decided improvement over the old one which is being renovated for use as a Guidance room. The bright, new room is gaily painted in pale green and embodies spacious bookshelves extending almost to the ceiling on both sides of it. The librarians are able to manage one hundred outgoing books a day, but most important of all, there is actually room to move around from one shelf to another in your search for the right book out of the three thousand the Library contains.

To all who helped in planning and arranging our new Library, and especially to Miss Buell, our librarian, we say "Thank You."

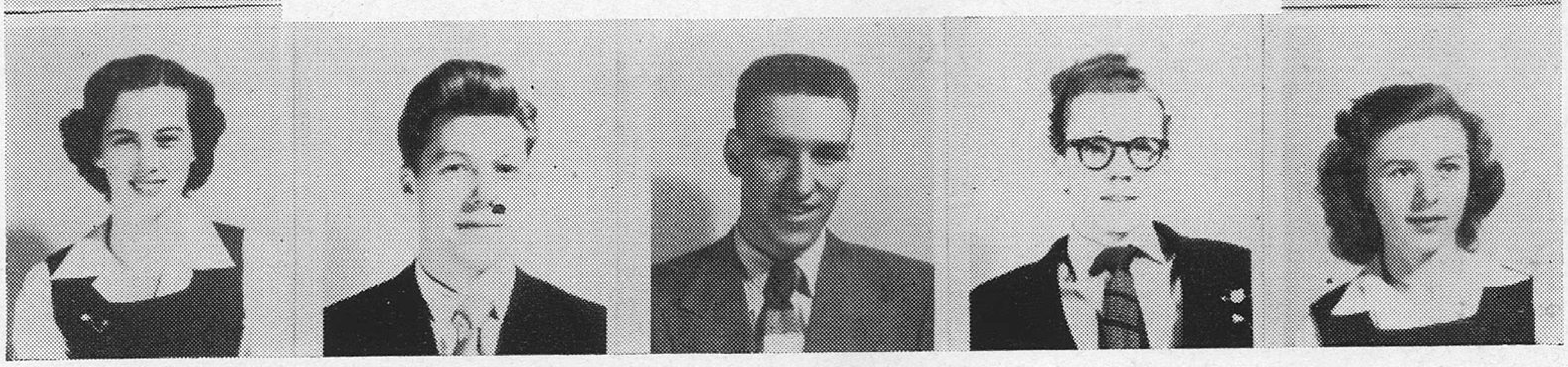
Marj. Ward: "Does your boy friend use both hands when you go driving?"

Myrt Grainger: "No he keeps one hand on the wheel."



STUDENT COUNCIL





Gregg McKelvey, (president), Shirley Penny, (secretary), Mary Prior, Bob Cruise, Fink Chard, Jim Terrell, Natalie Steczyszyn, Lorraine Beal, Bas Pacini, (vice-president).

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council is an organization of the students to organize extra-curricular activities with the help of a staff advisory committee. This council, composed of elected form representatives, gives valuable experience in arranging our activities and allows each student in the school to have a voice in the arrangements made for all school activities.

Our Staff Advisory Committee is made up of Mr. Christie, Mr. McLean, Miss Smith, and Miss Mulholland.

This year the idea was brought forward in the Student Council to revive our magazine "The Conning Tower" which was not published during the war years. It was through the work of a committee of the Council that our magazine staff was elected.

Members of the Student Council made arrangements for the purchase, distribution and sale of W.C.V.S. Christmas cards, rings and pins to the student body. Our programme of tea dances and evening dances was restricted during the fall term by Hydro cuts. However, the dance committee deserves praise for the way they arranged the "Football Dance" on short notice in November, and the Annual At-Home.

We are looking forward to more school activities and may the Student Council carry on with continued success.

ANNUAL AT HOME

The W.C.V.S. formal dance of the year took place on February 4, with both guys and gals "all dolled up."

Receiving were Mr. and Mrs. Conroy, Mr. and Mrs. Worden, Mary Prior and Gregg McKelvey, president of the Student Council.

To add to the gaiety of the occasion the decorating committee, headed by John Grant, fixed up the auditorium in "high style." Dark blue streamers hung from the ceiling in an umbrella effect. At one side of the room was a lovely French window and huge ink wells and quills adorned the room's windows.

Music was provided by "The Star-dusters" orchestra and dancing continued until one a.m. A supper, prepared by the refreshment committee with Lorraine Beal as convener, helped to make the evening more enjoyable.

We wish to thank all the committees which helped to make the big dance of the year such a success.

RUGBY DANCE

In November, 1948, the Rugby Dance was held in the school auditorium. It was gaily decorated for the occasion with near-life-size pictures of rugby players representing the different schools around the district. These details were ably handled by the decorating committee. Music for the dancing was provided by the Eaton's Band Box, which also led the crowd in some of the school cheers. In place of the customary broom dance there was a rugby dance in which a helmet and ball were used. Prizes for this and other novelty dances were records.

The two M.C.'s—Bruce Ruggles and Gregg McKelvey directed some willing victims in a couple of skits. One was a cake-eating contest and the other was a kind of treasure hunt. The contestants had to plough through several layers of tin cans, all beautifully wrapped in newspaper in order to claim their prize which lay under these on the bottom of the box. The prize in both cases were records.

Music and Drama Night

For the past years it has been customary for the school Dramatic Club to present an annual Music and Drama Night in the school auditorium. Last year, the comedy "Aunt Susie Shoots the Works", directed by Mr. Lancaster, supplemented by a number of selections played by the school orchestra, made up a very enjoyable programme.

Drama Night 1949 featured the stage production "The Ghost Train". This play was ably directed by Miss Wattie and acted by members of the Dramatic Club. "The Ghost Train", was a mystery in which there were many thrills and suspense-filled moments, all ending in the arrest of a band of smugglers. The school orchestra directed by Mr. Metcalfe provided several excellent musical selections. The members of the Dramatic Club and orchestra are to be congratulated on their excellent performances which made the evening so successful.

Thanks are due to Mr. Ellison, who looked after stage setting; Miss Campbell, who directed advertising; Don Carroll, stage properties manager; June Shannon, the club secretary; Don Partrick, John Stewart and William Demmery who arranged the sound effects; Colleen Hodgson, make-up assistant; and all others who helped to make the evening a success.

Performances of Shakespeare

Recently Weston's student body has had the privilege of attending productions of Shakespearian plays both on the stage and on the screen. The entire school enjoyed an afternoon at the International Cinema when Sir Laurence Oliver's screen version of "Henry V" was shown.

This new treatment of Shakespeare was greatly appreciated and it was with keen anticipation that our Grade 13 students went one afternoon in November to see a similar production of "Hamlet". The glowing accounts brought back by our senior students assured us that this too was a marvellous success.

Earlier, in the fall term, the Grade 12 students throughout the school saw Margaret Webster's Shakespearian players present "Macbeth" at Eaton Auditorium. The excellent lighting effects, especially in the "witches" scenes were the outstanding features of this performance.

A large number of senior students attended a production of "Twelfth Night" at York Memorial Collegiate early in the spring.

These portrayals clarify the plot and present the full effect of the dramatic power of the great "Bard of Avon". The students thoroughly enjoyed and benefited by the showings and appreciated the special arrangements which made them possible.



ORCHESTRA 1948 - 1949
Front Row: G. Rankin, R. Hradowy, Mr. Ellison, P. Newsome, B. Thompson, D. Abbott, J. Terrell, R. Santin, C. Draper,, D. White, J. Moffat.
Back Row: A. Thomson, D. Kingdon, P. Skelding, E. McDonald, S. Fisher, Mr. Metcalfe, D. Lang, J. Parish, B. Jeffrey, D. Jennett, J. Cooper, D. White, D. Fisher.

The School Orchestra

This year the orchestra, consisting of twenty-four members, is again under the leadership of Mr. Metcalfe.

Besides brightening the morning assemblies, the orchestra lends a helping hand at two of the year's important events—the Annual Commencement and the Drama Night.

From time to time during the school year, student teachers (students of the Ontario College of Education) were welcomed into the ranks of the orchestra. The orchestra members gained much in knowledge and pleasure from these accomplished musicians. We hope that they enjoyed their visits here as much as the orchestra enjoyed having them. We were also pleased to see one of our own staff members, Mr. Ellison, playing in the orchestra.

The school extends its thanks and appreciation to the orchestra for its work; we wish it every success in the coming years. Any students interested in learning to play a musical instrument for the orchestra, particularly in the brass or woodwind section, will be given every consideration by Mr. Metcalfe.

Jazz Club

Hello you! Slow down and sit a spell. Look over these dull jottings on a lively topic, "Jazz, Past, Present and Future", ah, the wine of life.

Well, Weston has added its contribution to the annals of Jazz. Emerging from those hallowed halls of dear old Alma Mater a handful of mouldy Jazz enthusiasts loomed up out of the gloom to announce a concert to be held at the school. In the early part of May 1948 it came, went and was gone. "Gone, man, Gone".

Line-up of the Club is as follows: Leader and alto saxist—Ray Santin. Trumpet and piano—Jackie Burns. Trombone—Doug Jennett. Piano—Lorraine Jennett. Drums and vocals—Jim Terrell. Bass—Chuck Hurren.

Guesting were vocalist—Barry Penhale

and funny man Bruce Ruggles whose interpretation of a song is heaven sent (hmm—misprint).

The student body has enjoyed the music of the Jazz Club. Keep up the good work, kids!

THE DEBATING CLUB

One of Weston's new ventures is the Debating Club, which was organized in October. Under the supervision of Miss Wattie, the club joined the Toronto and District Secondary Schools Debating Union. Oakwood, Runnymede, East York, Forest Hill, Scarboro and Weston now make up this organization.

Gerald Holloway was elected president early in the year, with Barry O'Hara as Vice-president and Johanne Leuty as Secretary. The charter members of the Weston Club are Sheila Fisher, Ann West, Margaret Kell, Jean Black, Nancy Western, Bill McArthur, Bernie Macdonald, Ray Santin, Doug. Neill, Johanne Leuty, Gerald Holloway, Gord. Sigel and Barry O'Hara. The staff advisor in charge of activities is Mr. Boone.

Two mock parliaments have been held by the T.D.S.S.D.U. On November 16, a session was held in the auditorium of Oakwood Collegiate. Weston and her worthy colleagues, East York and Scarboro, formed the government side of the House. Although they were defeated the experience and the new friends gained were invaluable.

Oakwood again was host to the Union on February 23. A very spirited mock parliament session developed on the timely topic, "Resolved that our matriculation course is antiquated." Weston on the affirmative side with Forest Hill and Oakwood was ably represented by Ann West. All the members present had an opportunity to speak "from the floor," and when the vote was called the affirmative side won by a good margin. Weston delegates were Gerald Holloway, Ann West (speaker), Margaret Kell, Don Carroll, Doug. Neill and Bill McArthur (clerk).

Weston's importance in the Union is increasing, for in January our own president, Gerald Holloway was elected secretary of the T.D.S.S.D.U. to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of D. Gibson of East York.

The Weston Debating Club has already proved itself a worthwhile school organization and is looking forward to great success in the future.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Several years ago a Public Speaking Contest was started in W.C.V.S. With public speaking becoming increasingly important in our everyday lives, the English Department felt that we, the student body, should have an opportunity to gain more experience in it at school.

This contest includes everyone in the school who takes English. It is divided into Junior, Grade IX; Intermediate, Grades X and XI, and Senior, Grades XII and XIII divisions. Each student prepares a five-minute speech on virtually any topic he wishes and delivers it before his own class. Then the two best speakers selected from each form give their speeches at a semi-final.

After the finalists in each division have been chosen, a general assembly gathers in the school auditorium. An adjudicator is invited to the school to judge the speeches. Each contestant delivers a five-minute prepared address and a three-minute impromptu talk. The contestants draw slips of paper for topics for these and are allowed five minutes "to think about" their subject. All speeches are marked for content and delivery, points being given for the posture, diction and poise of the speaker in the prepared and impromptu speeches.

The Weston Lions Club awards the first and second winners of each division a silver cup engraved with his or her name and the date. A shield, also presented by the Lions Club hangs in the school and bears the name of the winners each year.

In 1947 winners were: Senior, 1, Bernice Evans; 2, Gregg McKelvey; Intermediate, 1, Flora Chisholm; 2, Jean Black; Junior, 1, Bernard McDonald; 2, Lucille Reay.

In 1948 winners were: Senior, 1, Barbara Daykin; 2, Mildred Keffer; Intermediate, 1, Jean Black; 2, Ann West; Junior, 1, Carl Draper; 2, Margaret Ann Gemmell.



WINTER CARNIVAL—SNOW QUEEN AND ATTENDANTS
Audrey Newbigging, Margaret Kell, Ruth Watson, June McCaskill, Shirley Penny, Mary Prior.

WINTER CARNIVAL

The Winter Carnival is one of the main events of the school year. The first carnival was held in 1945 and the affair has been successfully repeated each year since. This year the carnival was held on January 28 in the open air rink at Weston's Recreation Centre.

The opening event of the carnival was the crowning of the "Snow Queen", pretty, dark-haired Ruth Watson. Ruth was crowned by the Queen of 1948, Mary Prior, and was attended by her court, Margaret Kell, Shirley Penny, Audrey Newbigging and June McCaskill.

During the evening the girls of Weston Collegiate and Vocational School performed six colourful ice routines under the management of Miss Roots. These six routines were Winter Wonderland, Fella with an Umbrella, You are my Sunshine, Riding down the Canyon, Irish Washerwoman, and Buttons and Bows.

A feature event of the evening was a contest in which most forms entered a float. The first prize was won by 9D with their "United Nations" masterpiece. Second prize was awarded to 12A for their float entitled "Keep Weston Clean." Other magnificent displays were presented by V12 with the "Queen of Lower Slobovia", 11A with their "Conning Tower Press Room", 13B with "Joan of Arc" burning at the stake, and 13A with the "Volga Boatman"—in a rowboat no less!

Prizes were awarded for the best of many colourful costumes of the public and high school pupils. Girl winners for W.C.V.S. were Ann Thomson and Agnes Linter, both of 11A.

Assisting in the entertainment were Dolores Taylor, a former student, who is now skating professionally and three other professional skaters from the Toronto Skating Club. These skaters added much brilliance to the carnival with the graceful skill of their routines.

This year's carnival was a great success and we wish to thank Mr. Templeton, Miss Roots, teachers, guest skaters and all those who helped to make it so.

CAREERS' DAY

In addition to the always-improving course in guidance supplied by the guidance department, it has been the practice in the school for the past two years to hold a Careers' Day to aid pupils in selecting a line of work for themselves. The guidance department works for many weeks in advance to arrange speakers for this event. Speakers are chosen for success in their vocations and their ability to give a coherent talk on their subjects.

A week or so before the day, each pupil is handed a list of many different careers. He is asked to pick out four careers on which he would like to hear someone speak. The topics vary anywhere from the medical profession to newspaper reporting. As each pupil can hear only two addresses, the topics most in demand are chosen.

The programme takes up most of one afternoon, the pupils moving from one lecture to the next. During each talk, the speaker first gives the history or background of his career, and then outlines the educational, physical and special requirements for the work, type of work, remuneration, advantages and disadvantages, etc. The latter part of the period is left open so that the students may ask any questions they may have.

There is a File of Occupational Monographs which may be consulted by the students on appointed days. The teachers in charge of the Guidance Department are Mr. Calnan, Mr. Branscombe, Miss Campbell and Miss Mulholland.

The students have found this programme very useful in the past, and we wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to the guidance department of the school for its efforts in this direction.

This space reserved for Confucius joke that was censored by Mr. Boone.

A Message from the Alumni Association

Are you a member of the graduating class of Weston Collegiate and Vocational School, a student attending classes at W.C.V.S., a past student of dear old Weston High? If you can answer "yes" to any of these questions, read on. The Weston Alumni Association has something to offer you.

First, to all students in attendance at Weston, the Alumni Association offers free student counselling work in conjunction with the existing guidance department in the school. Through this group the Alumni hope to contact students who, having set their mind on a future occupation are anxious to learn the advantages or disadvantages of his or her future career. At present the Alumni are preparing a file of all its members and their occupations. This file will act as a guide to the student counselling executive of the Alumni Association in their selection of suitable graduates to counsel students in their respective fields. It is hoped that in the future this service will be of some use in directing students into suitable channels in accordance with their talents.

To students of the graduating year the Alumni offers even more. These students are invited with the same standing as a full-fledged Alumnus, to all the social functions of the Association. This year there are plans under way for a get-together dinner, a sleigh ride party, a quarterly bulletin, and several dances.

Thirdly, to all graduates the Alumni offers membership in full. A payment of a small yearly fee entitles members to reduced rates at the social functions and the year's subscription to the quarterly bulletin.

To all those responsible for revival of the school magazine and to the staff of The Conning Tower, '49, the Alumni Association offers its warmest congratulations, and a hope for the highest success.

B. F. Morley '45



CHEER LEADERS 1947 SEASON
Jean MacDonald, Joan Rowley, Mary MacDonald, Jim Terrell, Doreen MacDonald, Helen Noon, Coy Forsey.

FORWARD MARCH!!

As everyone is aware, Cadets operate in earnest at W.C.V.S. Courses are given which provide both practical and theoretical training. There are many varied types such as Signals, directed by Mr. Goddard; Musketry, operated by Mr. Goddard, Mr. Koehler and Mr. Heywood; Map Reading, taught by Mr. Heywood, and First Aid, directed by Mr. Lancaster.

Mr. Goddard as "Field Marshal" has obtained an excellent supply of equipment for these courses. There is also a specially privileged group which goes to the Toronto Armouries cnce a week to learn signals, truck driving, etc.

The main benefits from a practical standpoint are the very easily obtained boots and shirts. (Perhaps this is the reason for the enthusiasm the boys show in their courses.)

The W.C.V.S. Cadets are also eligible for a six weeks' course in truck driving at a regulation army camp (and get paid for it as well). So, if Weston is deserted this summer, dear reader, you will know why.

Mould: "Dad, I'm one of the big guns at Weston."

Dad: "Well then, why is it I don't hear better reports?"

JUNK!

Last fall Weston was well represented in the annual Red Feather Jalopy Parade. A 1918 Model T Ford was secured by Murray Barons from a garage in Kleinburg. Bill Jackson of the drafting department painted several effigies on the body of the car and draped a large flag over the top. A hose running from a water reservoir to the radiator was the finishing touch to the decorations (a real necessity too!) Murray took along Ken Allen and Bud Sinclair to act as mechanics-in-waiting in case of any unforseen disaster. In spite of an over-heated radiator and a capacity passenger list of sixteen, Murray managed to make the grades with a maximum of difficulty. The famous "Bucket of Bolts" can be seen on the photographic jumble page.

Bruce Summers' reconverted Blue Beetle was seen chugging along amid the smoke bombs, girls, and the stalled cars of those unfortunate enough not to have had experienced W.C.V.S. mechanics. The boys ended up at High Park where they refuelled with cocoa and sandwiches. Oh yes, the winner, a lad from U.T.S., won a new '48 Austin.

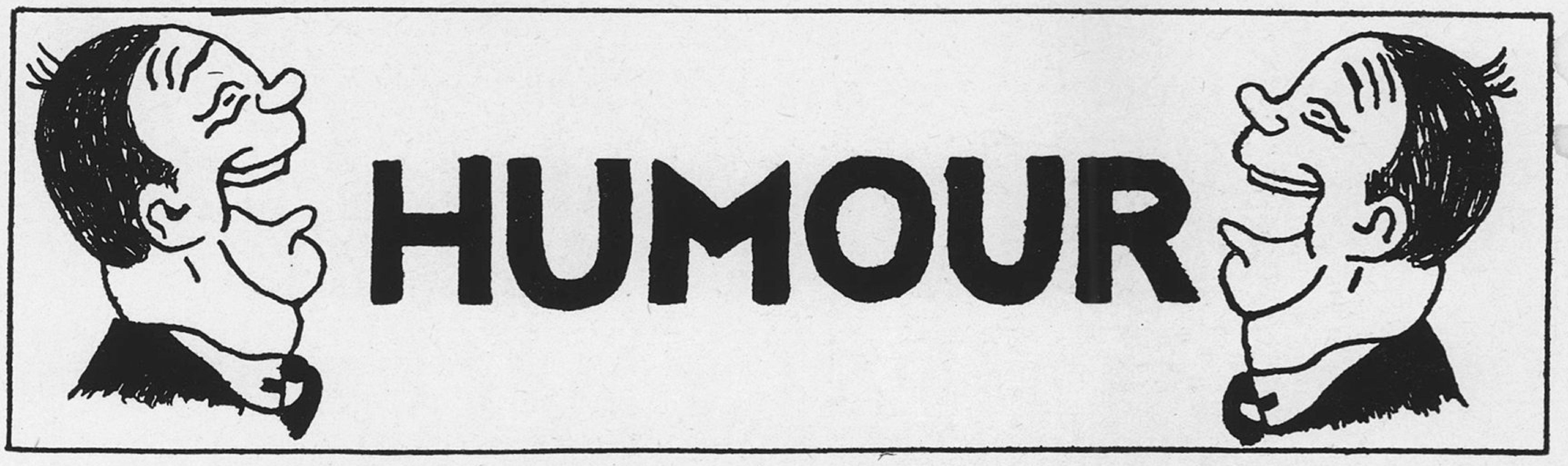
Mr. Lancaster (after explaining a question in Algebra): "Now watch the board, class, while I go through it again."



1948 CHEER LEADERS
Back row: Joan Schuler, Joan Pender, Beryl Milroy, Joy Anderson, Gerda Pott.
Front row: Shiela Semple, Marilyn Ellins, Lois Woolfrey, David Sangster, Annette Porteous, Yvonne Wright.

Mr. Ellison: "Have you read "To a Mouse?"
Bas Pacini: "No, sir, how do you get them to listen."

Mr. Boone: "Give three collective nouns."
Terrell: "Flypaper, wastebasket and vacuum cleaner."



HUMOUR DEPARTMENT

DEDICATION:

If you can't laugh at the jokes of this age,
Then laugh at the age of these jokes.

Cruise: "Did you see the pretty girl over there smiling at me?"

McAlhone: "She's not smiling, she's just too polite to laugh!"

Harley (In Chemistry): "Mr. Whiting, the barometer has fallen."

Mr. Whiting: "Very much."

Harley: "About five feet, sir."

Wilson: "A little birdie told me I was going to pass in Latin."

Mr. Christie: "He must have been a little cuckoo."

Ruggles chugged painfully up to the gate of the rugby field.

The attendant demanded the usual admittance fee and added, "A dime for the bike."

Ruggles looked up with a sigh of relief and said, "Sold."

Identification Card

Name—At home "Junior," at school "Butch."
Address—I live with my mother and father.
Phone No.—See phone book.
In Case of Accident Notify—Hospital and Ambulance.
Mother's Name—Maw.
Father's Name—Paw.
Auto Make—About ten miles an hour.
Height—58 inches in the shade (will fit comfortably in six-foot coffin).
Weight—(Kresge scale) 149
(Woolworth scale) 161
(Express Office after dinner) 185
(Average) 165
Hat Size—Before haircut 8, after 7½.
Shoes—Tens, but elevens so comfortable I take twelves.
Neck—You bet!

Mr. Christie: "Tweedy, translate 'rex fugit'."

Tweedy: "The king flees."

Mr. Christie: "In the passive, please."

Tweedy: "Oh! The king has fleas."

Mr. Worden: "I thought I told you I didn't want to see you in the office again."

C. Wardrope: "Yes sir, that's what I told Mr. Armstrong but he wouldn't believe me."

Visitor: (Breaking into tears at Drama Night when the orchestra played "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling")

Mr. Metcalfe: I didn't know you were Irish.

Visitor: I'm not, I'm a musician.

Nurse: "I think he is regaining consciousness doctor, he just tried to blow the foam off his medicine."

Harris: "Say, have you seen the morning papers?"

Donovan: "No, what's in them?"

Harris: "My lunch and I'm getting mighty hungry."

Bev: We have a nodding acquaintance. I say hello and she says nodding.

Christmas Card from a typographer to his daughter:

Girls who eat spinach have legs like this: !

Girls who ride horseback have legs like this: ()

Girls who get drunk have legs like this:) (

Girls who use good judgment have legs like this: X

Hislop: "Between the two of us what do you think of Mary Prior?"

Fair: "Between the two of us not so good, but alone very nice."

Miss Wattie: "Do you favour this 'Back to the Farm' movement?"

LeGard: "Well, I'm beginning to after hearing all these farmer's daughter jokes."

Daffy-nitions

Meteorologist—a man who can look into a girl's eyes and tell whether.

Monologue—one woman talking (do not confuse with Catalogue—two women talking).

United States—a land flowing with beer and honeys.

Atom—the first man.

Barium—what you do to dead people.

Electrolyte—what you turn on when it gets dark.

Induction — method of getting acquainted.

Kiss: Noun, common, yet quite proper, always plural, never in the objective and agrees with both subjects.

Musical Fish: A piano tuna.

Blotter—Something you look for while the ink dries.

Sign in the School Cafeteria: "Seats two thousand" (one hundred and forty-seven) at a time.

Mr. Goddard: "Take this sentence, 'Let the cow be taken to pasture.' What mood?"

L. Johnson: "The cow."

Miss Smith (in German): "Wie kommst du hier?"

Tweedie: "Nobody, I comb it myself."

A. Newbigging: "Let's stop dancing for a while."

J. Grant: "I thought you said you could die dancing."

A. Newbigging: "Yes, but I didn't say anything about being trampled to death."

CHEMISTRY CLASS

Woman (Wo)

Occurrence:

1. Wherever men exist.
2. Inhuman element of human family.

Properties:

1. Physical—Occurs in all sizes and colours. Appears in disguised conditions, usually found under coating of cosmetics. Boils at nothing and may freeze easily. Melts when carefully handled. Very bitter under adverse conditions. Has great magnetic attraction.
2. Chemical—extremely active. Has a great affinity for precious metals and stones. Violently reactive in presence of man. Turns green in presence of finer examples. Ages and deteriorates rapidly. Reaches viciously in presence of expensive foods.

Uses:

1. Adorning magazines covers.
2. Helping men spend money.

Test:

Take one out and find out for yourself.

Warning:

Highly explosive. Poison to inexperienced.

Mr. Sanders: "Who was here tonight?"
Shirley: "Oh, just Ruth McArthur."
Mr. Sanders: "Well, tell her she left her pipe on the piano."

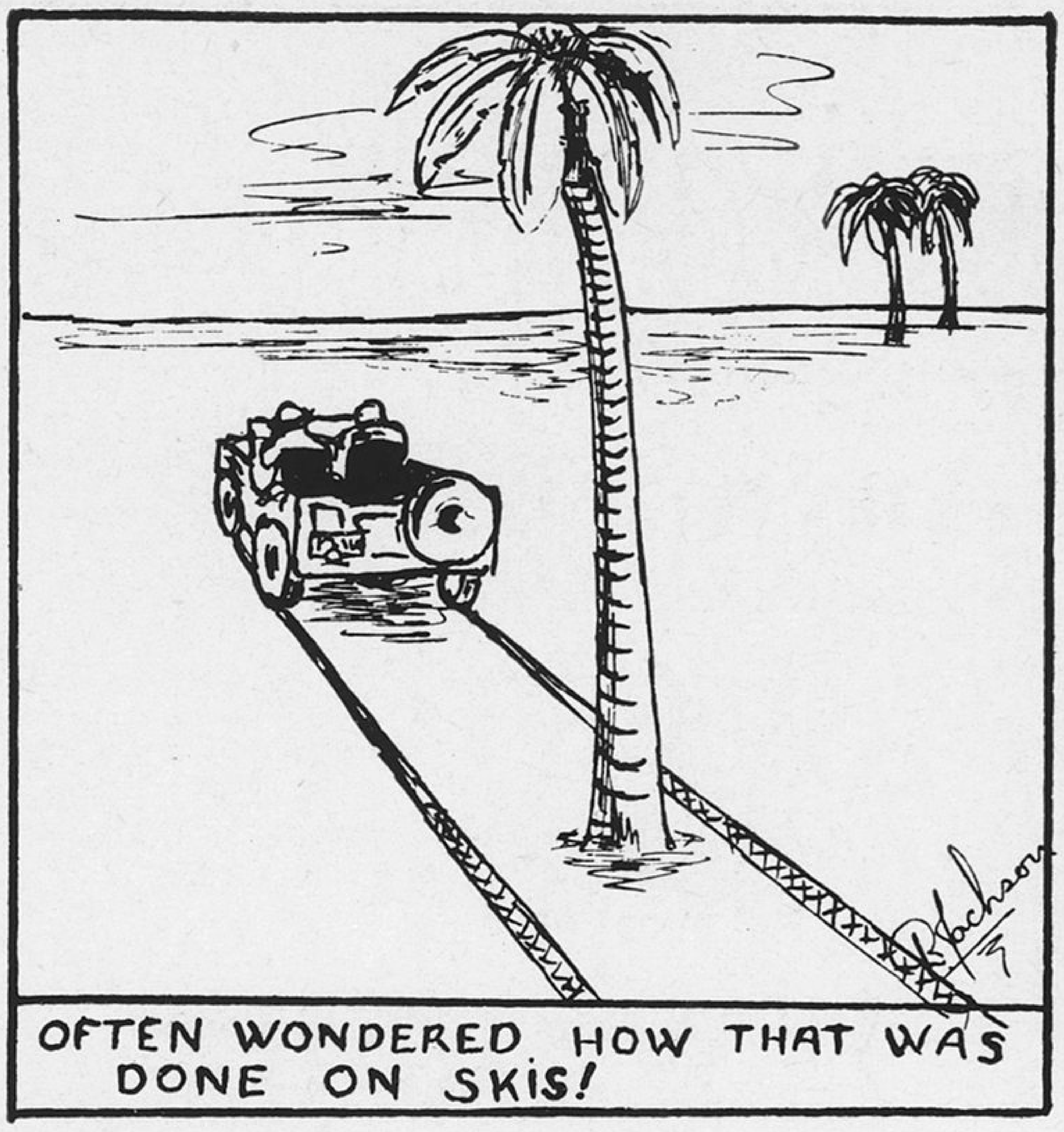
Joanne Farrington: "What's the feminine of bachelor?"
Joan Kingdon: "Lady-in-waiting."

Mr. Christie: "Why are you late?"
Cooper: "Class started before I got here, sir."

Traffic Cop: (To couple in parked car), "Don't you see that sign, "Fine for Parking?"
Creighton: "Sure, officer, and I agree."

Miss Buell: "What is sawhorse?"
D. White: "The past tense of seahorse."

Y. Wright: "My Dad takes things apart to see why they don't go."
K. Harris: "So what."
Y. Wright: "You'd better go."



Betty Stoddart stalled her car engine at a red light.

The light turned from red to green, to red and back to green again. A policeman strolled up. "What's the matter, Miss," he inquired, "ain't we got no colours you like?"

A Greek professor tore his suit and took it to a tailor who had been born in Athens. The tailor looked at the suit and asked, "Euripides?" "Yes," said the professor, "Eumenidies".

R. Beardall (after two weeks in hospital): "I've taken a turn for the nurse."

Latin Gem: fido, fidere, d o g g i, scratchum.

Mr. Christie: "Hurst, conjugate the verb 'to think'."

Hurst: (To Chard), "What's the verb 'to think'?"

Chard: "I dunno."

"Hurst: "Idunno, idunnare, idunnavi, idunnatum."

Mr. Christie: "What are you conjugating."

Hurst: "I dunno."

Speaking of inmates, one student borrowed three large books from the library each morning and returned them in the afternoon. Finally Miss Buell tested him with a city telephone directory. Sure enough he was back with it a few hours later. "Don't tell me you've finished that big book already," she asked. "I certainly have," answered he, "The plot was rotten but oh boy what a cast!!"

Mr. Whiting: "Why are you late for school?"
O'Hara: "I swallowed a piece of wool sir."
Mr. Whiting: "That's a fine yarn; stay in half an hour."

"A collision is when two things come together unexpectedly. Can you give us an example of a collision, Neill?"
"Yes, sir. Twins."

J. Rowley: "Give me a shovel quick, Pete's stuck in the mud up to his shoetops."
J. Grant: "Why doesn't he walk out?"
J. Rowley: "He's in head first."

Poetic Attempts

When Jean's little girl was born,
She set their heart a-flutter,
They named her Oleomargerine,
For they hadn't any but her.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day
A line of cars winds briskly o'er the lea—
A pedestrian plods her absent-minded way
And leaves the world quite unexpectedly.

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
Brave Romeo and Juliet.
He had no cash to pay his debt
So Romeo'd what Juli'et.

The Football Players' Lament

Early to bed. Early to rise,
And a football player's healthy and wise,
"But alas" the linesman sadly sighs,
"My girl goes out with other guys!"

Slipping ice—pretty thin
Pretty girl—tumbled in
Boy on bank—heard the shout
Jumped right in—pulled her out
Now they're friends—pretty nice
But first she had—to break the ice.

He only took a little sip
And yet he is no more.
For what he thought was H_2O,
Was H_2SO_4.

Girls when they went out to swim,
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard;
Now they have a different whim,
They dress more like her cupboard.

There was a young fellow named Jim,
Who drove with considerable vim;
Said he, "I'm renowned for covering the ground,"
But alas now the ground covers him.

Yes indeed Ah has fo' fine sons! Eenie, Meenie, Minie and Frankie.

"Why Frankie," asked the visitor. "After Sinatra?"

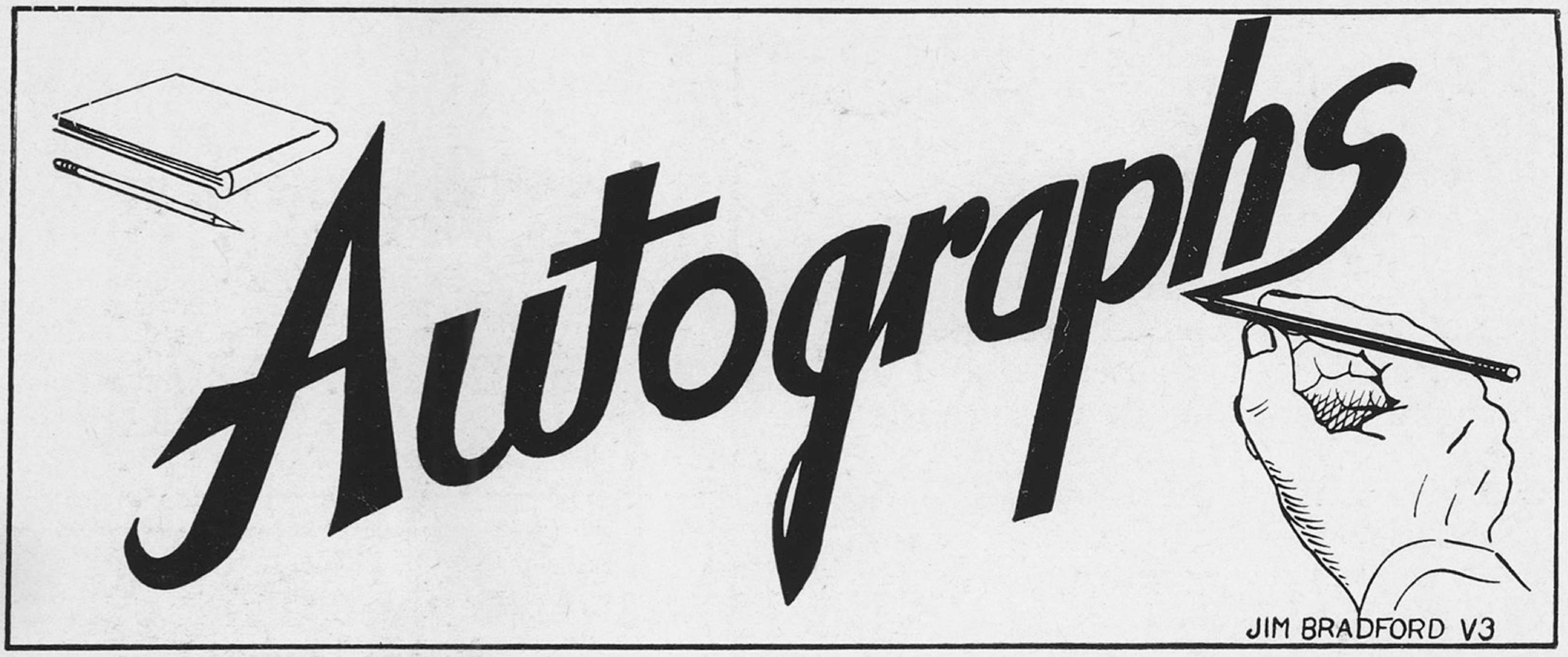
Partly, but princip'ly cause we don want no Mo!

B. McArthur: "My car is at the door."
M. Kell: "Yes I can hear it knocking."

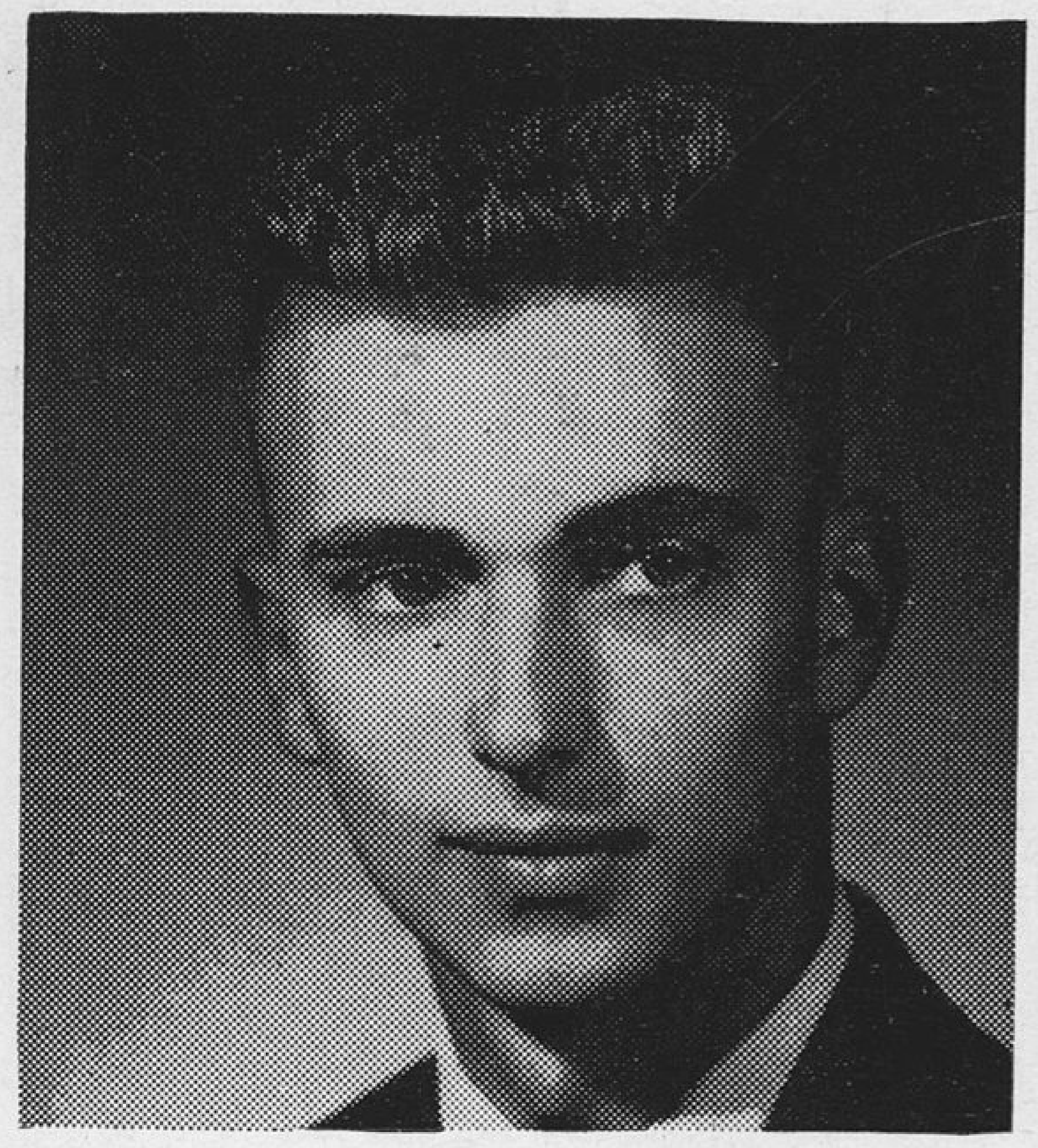
Conductor: "Fare please."
Miss Smith: "Faire, faisant, fait, fais, fis, ferai, fasse."

Inmate No. 4622 of the alcoholic ward fingered his flashlight lovingly. "If I turn this beam straight up in the air," he said, "I'll bet you a trillion dollars you can't climb up it."

Inmate 4623 sneered, "I'm wise to your tricks, I'd get halfway up and you'd turn it off."


Autographs
JIM BRADFORD V3







Here They Are!

Beverley Smith and John McLean

Your **EATON** *Junior Reps.*

Better keep in touch with them . . . 'cause they'll keep you in-the-know about the Hi Crowd events we're planning for you at our weekly meetings! And we're counting on YOU to pass along your notions, needs and news to them . . . so WE will be in-the-know about you and your 'teen-age world!

EATON'S THE STORE FOR YOUNG CANADA

. . *Autographs* . .

Weston Collegiate and Vocational School

DAY CLASSES

Throughout the school a general high standard of academic achievement is maintained, and graduation diplomas in all departments are issued at the end of four years, by the Ontario Department of Education.

The following courses are offered:

GENERAL DEPARTMENT

Students are prepared for entrance into the Normal school, the Universities and the Professional schools. An extra year beyond the four year graduation is required to complete the course for entrance to these Institutions.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Students are prepare[illegible] pursuits. In addition, there is a special one-year cours[illegible] [illegible]ho have successfully completed at least three [illegible] [illegible]t.

H[illegible]T

Girls are pr[illegible] [illegible]ons related to foods and clothing.

A general cour[illegible] skills and practices in Auto Mechanics, Dra[illegible] [illegible] Practice, Sheet Metal Work and Woodworki[illegible] [illegible]n the third and fourth years the student s[illegible]ia[illegible] [illegible]ory to his entrance into industry.

Evening Classes ar[illegible] [illegible] March, to meet the needs of those already [illegible] prepare the students for promotion in their present [illegible] [illegible]pportunity to acquire new skills. Diplomas are offere[illegible] [illegible] completion of each course. Courses are offered in:

Auto Mechanics	Woodworking	Cookery
Drafting	Shop Mathematics	Sewing
Electricity	Commercial Work	Leathercraft
Machine Shop Practice	Child Study	Art and Metal [illegible]
Basic English		Effective S[illegible]

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K. H. RAPSEY.
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